MUTILATED PAGES

The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 47. NO. 50 MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 19, 1914 PRICE THREE CE

DELAWARE COLLEGE

Addresses by Members of the Faculty and Visitors

THE WIRELESS STATION OPEN

Addresses by members of the faculty and by visitors are becoming an interesting feature of the chapel exercises at Delaware College. These addresses, or talks which are limited to 10 minutes deal with subjects of more or less general interest. One of these talks last week was given by Professor Firman Thompson on his experiences during some year spent in the Hawaiian Islands. Professor Thomson said that no one could construct in his imagination an adequate picture of the Hawaiian Islands as an ideal place to live. There it is always summer, but never hot. The annual range in temperature is about 35 degrees The sea-bathing is just as pleasant and the flowers bloom just as luxuriously in January as in July. The scenery is wonderful. One may stand among the palms on the beach and see the snow smiling about a peak 13000 feet in height. Or one may gaze down into a crater of molten lava, and hear the waves beating against its sides like breakers on the beach. But although the Hawaiian Islands are an ideal place to live in, they are not an ideal place to work in. After one has been there for some time, one loses interest in his work, and finds that instead of progressing he is simply drifting. In conclusion, Professor Thompson said that no one should go to the tropics unless he expected to return. "Don't burn your bridges behind you," he said, "and don't stay too long."

On December 14, Dr. G. A. Harter, professor of physics, spoke on the auspicious opening of the college this year, and the prospects of the College. Earlier in the week Dr. J. J. Taubenhause spoke on some aspects of plant pathology.

WIRELESS STATION IN OPERATION

The wireless station recently installed at Delaware College by Professor C. A. Koerber, head of the electrical engineering department, is now in active operation. John Evans, Jr., 118, who is a licensed operator, has succeed in picking up Portland, Maine, Key West, Brooklyn Navy Yard, John Wanamaker's Store, Arlington, Virginia, and a number of ocean going ships. In addition to aiding the electrical engineering students in their work, this wireless plant enables jewelers and others to get the exact time each day at noon from the government station at Arlington.

DELA. COLLEGE EXTENSION WORK

In addition to lectures previously announced, the Delaware College Extension Committee has arranged the following series to be given during the winter at Appleton—Prof. Grantham, "The Origin of Our Cultivated Plants"; Prof. Rowan, "Our Bird Neighbors"; Prof. McCue, "The Dooryard"; Prof. Short, "Road Improvement and Maintenance"; Prof. Smith, "Paris"; Prof. Vaughn, "Our Town, a Typical Community", at Frankford—Prof. Thompson, "Chemistry and Civilization"; Prof. Short, "Rural Sanitation"; Prof. Sypherd, "Literature and Life."

RECEPTION TO FOOTBALL TEAM

On Saturday evening, December 12, President and Mrs. Mitchell of Delaware College gave a reception in Residence Hall of the Women's College to the members of this year's Varsity and scrub football teams, the faculty and students of the Women's College, and other visitors connected with the two colleges. In the receiving line were Mrs. Mitchell and Dean Robinson and Miss Rich of the Women's College. The guests were greeted upon their arrival by President Mitchell and were presented to those in the receiving line by Physical Director McAvory. Features of the evening was a game of shadow football by the girls of the Women's College, and a marathon race by four members of the Delaware College Football team. The refreshments consisted of punch, caramel ice cream in the shape of a football, and cakes.

LOCAL NEWS

Gunning notices for sale at this office.

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal at W. C. JONES'

Globe Clothing Store's New Move! Xmas presnt to every buyer!

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

WANTED—BALED HAY AND STRAW. S. B. FOARD.

FRESH and SALT FISH at my store at all times. W. C. JONES.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

HIDES WANTED—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides.
W. C. JONES.

HIGH GRADE LEHIGH pea, nut stove and egg coal always on hand and UNDER COVER. BEST GRADE GEORGES CREEK soft coal.
Phone 5. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

FOR SALE—Cheap 1 Snow Steam Pump nearly new No. 20368. Size 4 1-2 x 2 3-4 x 4.
BAILEY HEATING & PLUMBING CO.,
French & Seventh Sts. Wilmington, Del.

The seven months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pennewill died at his parents home on Lake street on Wednesday morning. The funeral services were held on Friday, with interment at Forest Cemetery.

Mrs. George Janvier entertained the Bridge Club on Wednesday afternoon at her home on Cass street. Mrs. George L. Townsend won the first prize and Miss Laura E. Willits, the second.

The farm near Port Penn known as the Walters Farm, for some years belonging to Miss Julia Clark, has been sold to George Vail at private sale, price not given. The place contains about one hundred acres.

On Tuesday, December 8, Dr. S. C. Mitchell, president of Delaware College, delivered an address before the New Century Club of Middletown. His subject was, "A Community with a Soul." On December 9th, Mr. itchell addressed the convention of the State Grange at Dover on "The Growth of Delaware College."

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of Letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office, for week ending Dec. 10th: Mrs. Elizabeth Clifton, Mrs. Nancy J. Henry, Miss Sary Hase, Miss Mary E. Lardy, Peter Wiggins (3), Walter Williams, Van Dyke Talefuro, Wilbert Miles, Thomas Jefferson, Frank Morrinson, Nathan Hooper, Clorild Lock, Joseph Elias, Wilson Adams.

Parent-Teacher's Association

The parents and teachers of the Odessa public school met for the first time Tuesday evening, Dec. 15, at eight o'clock in the principal's room for the purpose of organizing a Parent-Teacher's association. While the attendance was not so large as we expected, partly because of the sudden change in the weather and partly because it was not properly advertised, it was a success in many ways.

In the first place Miss Rich, an instructor in public school work at the Women's College, at Newark gave us a very interesting and especially instructive talk on the need of such an association.

Secondly there was much enthusiasm shown on the part of those present, in-so-much that we appointed a committee to draw up the Constitution and By-laws of the association.

The number present was about thirty five, counting some of the scholars of the principal's room.

Rev E. A. McLaurie, and Dr. Cross, our county superintendent made some very interesting remarks.

We fell greatly encouraged, and our next meeting will be held shortly after the holidays, to which all interested persons are invited.

E. M N.

"PLEASE SEND US SOME NEW TOYS"

OFF FOR THE HOMES OF THE LITTLE FOLKS

ODESSA

Mr. Frank Reynolds spent Friday last in Wilmington.

Mrs. A. B. Berry is spending part of this week with relatives in Philadelphia.

Mrs. L. James is in New York City with her sister Mrs. Horton who is quite ill.

Mr. Delaware Lightcap, of Dover, spent several days last week with his parents here.

Mr. C. Stidham and friend, of Philadelphia, were visitors with his mother here on Sunday.

Miss Emma Eccles was an over Sunday guest of her cousin Mrs. Oliver Jones in Kenton.

Mrs. M. M. Davis visited her sister Mrs. D. C. Aspril several days last week in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. George Price, of Marshallton, have been spending sometime with his parents near town.

An attractive program of recitations and songs is being prepared for the Drawyers Sabbath School on Wednesday night, Dec. 23d. The Christmas treat to the children is given at that time.

In Drawyers Presbyterian Church next Sabbath a sermon by the pastor, in the morning suited to the joyous Christmas time. The service at night will be under the auspices of the Delaware Anti-Saloon League. Charles M. Levister the Assistant Superintendent of the League is an interesting speaker well worth hearing. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

Several young men from town last week in company with John Heller in his motor boat, left for a gunning trip down the river. Being caught in the heavy wind storm they were driven quite a distance beyond Ship John Light House. It was quite a serious matter to make their return as both gasoline and provisions were short. They made shore and fortunately found some fishermen who helped them out. They were delayed several days but all in the party being hearty and of robust constitutions withstood the hardships like hardy seamen, and their friends congratulated them on their strength of endurance and bravery.

CHESAPEAKE CITY

Mrs. Byron Bouchelle spent Wednesday in Wilmington.

Mr. J. Irvin Griffith was a Wilmington visitor recently.

Miss Adelaide Clayton spent several days past in Philadelphia.

Mr. James S. Hopper spent Tuesday of this week in Philadelphia.

Miss Ida Bouchelle visited Miss Carolyn Ellison on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Hunt, of Baltimore, Md., are visiting her parents Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Laws.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward O. Spear, of Cecilton, Md., have been guests of Mr. J. Wood Parvis, near town.

Miss Mamie Boulden, of Havre de Grace, Md., is the guest of her sister Mrs. Eugene Thornton on the Manor.

Miss Sallie Pratt, of Atlantic City, and Miss Bertha Smithers, of Smyrna have been guests of Mrs. Ralph H. Re

Mr. C. L. Ellison spent Wed day and Thursday of week with son Mr. I. G. Ellis Kirkw Del.

TOWNSEND

Miss Catharine Whittock is visiting her aunt Mrs. Ida West.

Miss Mary James, of Ocean View, is the guest of Miss Ethelwyn Maloney.

Mrs. John Townsend is visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Riggs, in Wilmington.

Walter S. Money, who for the past three weeks has been on the sick list, is improving.

Miss Lillian West spent Saturday and Sunday in Clayton, the guest of Mrs. Ethel Poore.

Miss Lillian Hart has returned home after a pleasant visit with friends in Washington and Virginia.

Mrs. W. N. Watts and Mrs. D. B. Jones spent Wednesday with Mrs. Rose Evans, near Middletown.

Miss Mollie Marley, of Chincoteague Island, Va., spent Sunday and Monday with W. H. Reynolds and family.

Edward Hart has recently purchased the Guessford farm, near Blackbird, of 114 acres. The farm was sold at an administrator's sale for $4,100.

Miss Lenora Davis, our primary teacher, on account of poor health has ceased teaching for a few weeks. Miss Lillian Hart is serving as substitute.

Rural school teachers of this county will hold an Institute at the school house here on Saturday. Addresses will be made by county superintendent, E. L. Cross and State commissioner of Education, Dr. Charless E. Wagner.

New Century Club Notes

The ladies of the New Century Club are very fortunate in securing for their meetings members of the Delaware College Faculty for speakers. Dr. W. Owen Sypherd on Tuesday afternoon talked on "The Bible in the English Literature," and brought the friends proof of his subject in beautiful illustrations of well known writers.

After the lecture hour which was open to the public a short business meeting was held.

Until further notice, the Club will meet in the Parish House of St. Anne's Church because of the threatened collapse of the floor of the New Century Club room.

There will be no meeting next Tuesday this meeting being omitted each year because of the rush of work before Christmas.

The meeting of December 29th will be devoted to the children of the Club members and their friends.

Bethesda Church Notes

December 20th. 9.30 A. M. Brotherhood Devotional meeting 10.30 A. M. Public worship with sermon. Subject, "A Christmas Message"

2 P. M. Sunday School.

7.30 P. M. Public worship with sermon. Subject, "The right and wrong use of the tongue." Last of a series of sermons to young people.

Next Sunday will be observed as Christmas Sunday. The choir has been at great pains to prepare a musical program for both morning and evening that will be well worth hearing. There should be large congregation at all the services.

Real Estate Sales

E H. Beck Real Estate Broker has sold the farm belonging to Charles H. Hastings, of near Porters containing 140 acres to William H. Brown of Bridgeville for $5,000. Also the 26 acre farm belonging to James Wood located at Cowantown, Md., to Robert J Boulden for $2,800. Also the farm belonging to Adam Bredemier near Mt. Pleasant containing 46 acres to Henry L. Neff for $4,500. Also the farm belonging to Hon. Frank E. Williams, of Elkton located near Newark, containing 160 acres to Miss Annie E. Richardson of Wilmington, Del., for $11,000.00.

BLACKBIRD

Miss Ella Ferguson spent Friday in Smyrna.

Mrs. William Fortner and Miss Emily Fortner spent Friday in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. E.C. McCoy, of Odessa, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Fortner.

Miss Margaret Austin, of Townsend, spent several days last week with her sister Mrs. George Plummer.

Mrs. Theodore Ferguson spent several days last week in Grenlock, N. J., with Mr. and Mrs. Levi Reeves

Scott M. E. Sunday School will hold their Christmas entertainment Wednesday, Dec. 23d. A special offering will be taken for the Belgian's.

Mrs. James Buckson has returned home from Wilmington where she was the guest of her daughter Mrs. Martin Shaw. She also attended the W. C. T. U. Institute held at Newark.

Quite some enjoyment is given the people in the W. C. T. U. Reading Room. It is open to the public every evening and it is the desire of those having the room in charge that the residents of the village will use the room.

Mr. G. H. Records and Mr. Richard Warren narrowly escaped serious injury on Saturday afternoon when the horse which they were driving became frightened at an automobile, and threw them out of the carriage which was totally wrecked. We are glad to report that both escaped with only a bad skaking up.

Mrs. Royden Caulk entertained the Sewing circle on Wednesday. Those present were: Misses Theresa Dreka and Katherine Caulk, of Sassafras; Mrs. Lottie T. Brockson, Mrs. Theodore Ferguson, Mrs. Henry Webb, Mrs. G. H. Records, Mrs. William Fortner, Misses Ethel Taylor, Ethel Fenemore, Ella Ferguson. Quite a delightful time was spent, the display of Christmas work being quite a prominent feature.

Sales To Take Place

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10th, 1915—Public Sale of Stock, Farming Implements, etc., by C. E. Pool, near McDonough, Del. D. P. Hutchison, Auc.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1915.—Public Sale of Stock, farming implements, etc., by Earnest Jarrell, on the Brady Farm, one mile south of Mt. Pleasant. Denny Goldsborough, Auctioneer.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1915.—Public Sale of stock, farming implements, etc., by Thomas Lattomus, on the farm known as the S. R. Warren farm, 4 miles west of Townsend, Del. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4th, 1915—Public sale of stock farming implements etc., by Herman H. Staats on the R. Y. Wallen farm on the road from Greenspring to Dexter corner. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25th, 1915.—Public sale of cattle and hogs by J. F. Fox on the Long Island farm on the road from Odessa to Silver Run. D. P Hutchison, Auctioneer.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29th, 1914.—Public sale of stock and farming implements by Albert F. Boyer at his residence on the road from Taylor's Bridge to Fleming's Landing.

ST. ANNES' CHURCH NOTES

December 20th. The Fourth Sunday in Advent. Morning Prayer, Litany & Sermon at 10.30 a. m.

Sunday School session at 11.45 a. m.

The Children are requested to return the Advent Offering Missionary Mite Boxes on Sunday.

Evening Payer & Address at 7.30 p. m

Service on Wednesday evening at 7.30 p. m.

Friday being the Festival of the Nativity or Christmas Day, services will be as follows:

Holy Communion at eight o'clock a. m. Morning Prayer, Holy Communion & Sermon at 10.30 a. m.

The Offering as usual on Christmas Day is for the Aged & Infirm Clergy Fund, which is also devoted to the widows and orphans of deceased clergy. It is a fact that the Church does not now provide a bare sustenance for the men who have given their lives to the ministry and who, in their advanced years, are either unable to find employment or to accept it when found. The annual allowance is less than three hundred dollars. There has been worked out by a committee of the General Convention a pension scheme which some day may be realized, but it will come only after much effort, enthusiasm, faith, and patience. Meanwhile, we must take care of present demands as best we can. The Rector knows of a Clergyman's wife, left the last year (Easter Monday) a widow, with seven little boys (the youngest four months old and the eldest twelve years) bereaved of husband and father, his death following an attach of appendicitis. The family was left with an income of only $100 a year. Let our Offering this year be a generous one!

Christmas is one of the three great festivals on which all the faithful are expected to make their communions. Let us have a large number at the early Celebration as well as the later Service

The Children's Christmas Treat this year will be held in conjunction with the Junior Auxiliary, on the Festival of St. Stephen, Martyr, December 26th., at two o'clock in the afternoon. A little Cantata, entitled, "The Greatest Gift" will be rendered. There will be the usual Christmas Tree and remembrances for all the Children of the parish, also those taking part in the exercises. All are cordially invited to these exercises.

Forest Church Notes

Sunday, December 20th, 1914. The Christmas season will be observed at both morning and evening services, the pastor will preach sermons appropriate to the season, and special Christmas music will be rendered by the choir.

11.45 a. m. Sunday school.

2.30 p. m. The Armstrong Chapel Sunday school.

6.45 p. m. Christian Endeavor service.

Wednesday evening, Prayer meeting.

On last Sunday Earl C. Cleaver received the gold wreath of the Cross and Crown system, in token of having been present at every session of the Sunday school during the past two years, and lately Miss Mildred Redgrave received the bar for having been present every Sunday during the last three years.

The Sunday School Christmas festival will be held, and the date will be announced later.

Seal Found at Delaware City

DELAWARE CITY, Del., Dec. 13.—A large seal has been feeding in the harbor here and on the mud flats about the canal locks during the past few days. A number of attempts have been made to capture the seal, but at the first appearance of men it quickly seeks the shelter of the marshes.

The seal is about four feet in length. At very high tide it appears near the mud flats and in the shallows of the harbor seeking the mud shad, which are to be found in the harbor in large quantities. The seal is thought to be one of the three which escaped from Fairmount Park last year, two of which have since been captured.

FRIENDS & VISITO

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Mrs. C. T. Wyatt is visiting in Wilmington.

Miss Lottie Jolls spent Monday in Philadelphia.

Miss Alma Bryson has been visiting in Wilmington.

Miss Jennie Fraim is spending the winter at Tampa, Florida.

Mrs. Stella Chandler Boyd, of Philadelphia, visited Mr. and Mrs. James D. Davis last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ritchie, of Wilmington, were over Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. Joseph Biggs.

Miss Mary Lewis, of Sea Bright, N. J. is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Lewis.

Miss Mildred Vaughan, of St. Mary's School, Burlington, N. J., is spending the Christmas holidays at her home here.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert A. Comegys and children, of Philadelphia, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Comegys, this week.

Mrs. J. H. Mendinhall and Miss Corrine Mendinhall, of Wilmington, were guests of Mr. Charles P. Cochran, this week.

Mrs. Sarah Rice, who left town recently to make her home in Wilmington, has returned for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Massey.

Mrs. W. A. Scott and Mrs. L. L. Maloney, of Townsend, and W. Hart Scott, of Dover, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lee.

Mrs. S. E. Houston, Miss Myrtle Houston and Miss Mary Gootee have gone to Baltimore, where they will spend the winter months with Mrs. Houston's daughter, Mrs. John M. Naudain and family.

Mr. John F. Staats, of Townsend, is visiting relatives in town two or three days this week. Mr. Staats is one of the pioneer residents of this county and is remarkably active for his age.

KENT COUNTY HAS CORN SHOW

DOVER, Del., Dec. 13.—The First Annual Kent County Corn Show under the direction of M. O. Pence, federal agricultural agent for Kent county, was held in the State Armory here yesterday. Addresses were made by professor A. E. Grantham, of Delaware College, and M. O. Pence. The corn exhibits were judged by Prof. Grantham.

Boys White Corn—Sweepstakes Willie Killen, of Felton; first prize Todd, Jr., Viola.

Boys Yellow Corn—First Elm Garrison, Cheswold; second Addi Marvel, Smyrna.

Men's Popcorn—First, J. W. K Felton; boys popcorn, Willie Felton.

Best Yellow Corn—First, Ralph son; second, A. R. Benson, Dover; third Joseph C. Cowgill, Dover.

Best White Corn—First, J. W. Killen, Felton; second, W. V. Cosden, Dover; third, C. B. Speakman, Smyrna.

Best Variety of Mixed Corn—First, R. R. Dunn, Dover; second, John Hyde Felton; third O. F. Dayton, Dover.

Best Single Ears—First—A. B. Killen, Felton; second, Joseph Cowgill, Dover.

Largest Ears—First, Jefferson Cooper Cheswold; second, C. B. Speakman, Smyrna.

Highest Percentage of Shelled Corn—First C. B. Speakman, Smyrna: second Jefferson Copper, Cheswold.

Best Basket of Potatoes—First, L. E. Rowland, Viola; second, W. V. Cosden Dover; third Luther Layer, Hartley; fourth, Katie Stauffer, Dover,

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per

TELLING SANTA CLAUS HIS WAN

MUTILATED PAGES

ATEST NEWS FROM WAR ZONE

mans Fighting Hard to Prevent the Advance of the Allies.

Check the French Left In Alsace.

(Latest Summary.)

The British military authorities announced that fighting in Northern France had recommenced, and that a combined attack by the Allies in Belgium, to the south of Ypres, had resulted in the capture of German trenches and substantial progress. The French War Office, however, admits that at Steinbach, in Alsace, the Germans have checked their left wing.

This is the first occasion in several weeks on which the British authorities have considered the day-to-day activities of the Allies of sufficient importance to issue such a statement.

London suggests it may mean that the Allies have at last begun the general offensive movement which has been expected for some time.

German frontal attacks on the Russian line to the west of Warsaw, under cover of night, were successfully repulsed by the Russians, according to Russian reports.

Notwithstanding the Servian claims, Austrian official reports declare that the Austrians advancing to the south of Belgrade captured 20 machine guns, and that in West Galicia they took 10,000 Russians prisoners.

The occupation of Belgrade by the Servians may soon have an important bearing on the situation in the east, should it compel the Austrians to make a vigorous defensive campaign along their own borders to prevent a Servian invasion.

The Turkish cruiser Midilli, formerly the German cruiser Breslau, has been bombarding Sebastapol. The cruiser Goeben bombarded Batum and set fire to the city.

Berlin admits the retreat of the German forces which attempted to strike at Warsaw from the north.

The German cruiser Cormorant, with 22 officers and 355 men, has interned for the war at Guam.

Reported from Amsterdam that two Austrian torpedo boats have struck mines and sunk off the Thasana Canal.

It was announced after a Cabinet meeting that President Wilson had decided to comply with Colonel Goethal's request and would send warships to enable him to preserve the neutrality of the Canal and enforce the radio regulations.

VON SPEE EXPECTED DEFEAT.

Said He Hoped "To Meet Many Englishmen At Bottom Of Sea."

Berlin, via London.—Count von Hoensbroech recalls in the Tages Zeitung an utterance of Admiral Count von Spee, before his departure for the Orient two years ago to command the cruiser squadron, relative to what he should do in case of war.

Admiral von Spee was in command of the German squadron, four vessels of which were sunk by the British warships under Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Sturdee in the South Atlantic. In reply to the query, Count von Spee said: "I hope I may meet many Englishmen at the bottom of the sea."

AUSTRIA DENIES PEACE MOVE.

eclares She Has Made No Overtures To Servia.

ienna, via London.—It is officially ed that Austria-Hungary has atted to conclude a separate peace ith Servia.

First Heard Of Rumor.

There have been several reports regarding possible peace negotiations between Austria and Russia, but the above official denial is the first intimation here that there have been similar reports regarding Servia. It is probable that following the recently reported success of the Servians such a rumor became current in Europe.

GIFTS TO SOLDIERS CLOG ROADS.

French Officials Want Them Reduced To Minimum.

Paris.—The number of Christmas and New Year packages going forward for the French soldiers at the front is already so great that the military authorities have found it necessary to issue a note to the public suggesting to the families of soldiers that they reduce their gifts to a minimum. The heavier parcels now for their transportation no less 0 freight cars a day, while the ight packages going by mail 0,000 daily.

RESERVISTS CALLED.

ughout United States Summons.

ll Belgian reservists in ring to the classes of usive, were called to Belgian Consul here. being sent out by n every American ing to the class of ised of youths were instructed the Consul.

GERMANY.

Mules Are

ns for the and 12,000 to be sent in Texas nt here. are to Genoa, d the rded said 00.

SUBMARINE DIVES UNDER MINES AND SINKS TURKISH BATTLESHIP

—:o:—

Austrians Flee Belgrade and Abandon Invasion of Servian Territory After Suffering Heavy Defeat

—:o:—

CZAR'S TROOPS FORCED TO RETIRE FROM HUNGARY

—:o:—

London.—Braving the multiple dangers of strong and treacherous currents, of closely planted mines, the fire of large guns in fortresses and the pursuit of topedo boats, the British submarine B-11, in charge of Lieutenant Commander Norman B. Holbrook, dashed into the western entrance to the Dardanelles, dived under five rows of mines and torpedoed the Turkish battleship Messudieh.

As swiftly as she had come the submarine sped back to the allied fleet outside the entrance to the historic channel, unscathed, although followed by a storm of gunfire from the shore fortresses and chased by torpedo boats.

The B-11 was under water for nine hours at one time.

This exploit, surpassing in brilliancy and daring all other naval feats of the war, thrilled and inspired London when it was announced.

The last glimpse caught by Lieutenant Holbrock of the Messudieh showed his torpedo had done its work. The battles ip was sinking.

No mention is made in the official statement of loss of life on the Messudieh but it is believed to have been heavy. The Messudieh under normal conditions carried a crew of 600 men.

HEAVY FIGHTING AT YPRES.

London.—In a series of dashing attacks and often resorting to the use of the bayonet, the French made attempts to cut off the German force which projects into their line in the Woevre region to St. Mihiel on the Meuse like an arrow head.

The German official report shows General Joffre's men reached a point midway between St. Mihiel and Pont-a-Mousson, and must have got across the German line of communications.

This substantial gain was won at a heavy cost. The French lost 600 men taken prisoners and a large number of killed and wounded.

The Russian General Staff announced an important victory and asserted, "In the Mlawa region we have brought our offensive to a successful conclusion on the whole of the front."

ALLIES PRESSING OFFENSIVE.

It is evident the Allies offensive movement along the entire battle line from Flanders to the Swiss frontier ns beginning to gather impetus.

Correspondents report that Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia and General Joffre are acting together in a policy of wearing out the German armies.

The Germans in all the western theatre of operations are making a stubborn resistance, but their numbers are said to have been reduced by the sending of vast numbers of reinforcemenst to the hard-beset armies in the east.

Heavy fighting was renewed around Ypres, the bone of contention in Flanders.

The German infantry was hurled against the Allies in three violent attacks, but was repulsed each time with heavy losses.

Important gains have been made by the allied army in the woods of La Pretre.

Fighting has continued in the Vosges but without decisive result.

POLAND BATTLES CONTINUED.

The battles in Poland continue almost without intermission, and both Russians and Germans announce successes and the capture of prisoners and guns.

The Germans are still delivering heavy blows at the Russian centre, where they assert they took 11,000 prisoners and forty machine guns.

To the south of Cracow, where the Russians are on the offensive, Grand Duke Nicholas reports the capture of 4,000 prisoners, four guns and seven machine guns.

Another Russian force is holding the passes of the Carpathians, and is thus preventing the Austrians from sending relief to their army in Galicia.

The marvelous recovery of the Servians and their defeat of four Austrian army corps which had penetrated half way across Servia remains the wonder of military men.

The Crown Prince, in an address to his troops, told them that they had "beaten and pursued the enemy with a rapidity unheard of in military history."

The shattered Austrian right wing crossed the Drina into Bosnia, where it was attacked by the Montenegrins near Vishegrad, and had to leave another toll of prisoners, killed and wounded and war material.

The pursuing Servians also picked up another 5,000 prisoners and some guns and munitions.

NO CHRISTMAS WAR TRUCE.

Russia Declines to Accept Plan Proposed by the Pope.

Berlin, (by wireless to Sayville, N. Y.).—The proposal of Pope Benedict for a truce among the warring nations during the Christmas holidays is said by the Official Press Bureau to have been declined by Russia.

The Press Bureau previously announced that Germany was willing to agree to a Christmas truce, provided the other nations at war gave their assent.

AUSTRIA WINNING IN GALICIA.

Report Success in Operation Against Russians.

Washington.—The Austro-Hungarian Embassy received the following official statement from Vienna. No mention is made of the Servian campaign

"In west Galacia our attacks are continuing uninterrupted. Hostile attacks in the neighborhood of Petrokow have failed. The tenacity of the Austro-Hungarian-German offensive continues. Our troops captured 2,800 Russians."

BELGRADE RETAKEN BY SERBS; VIENNA ADMITS DEFEATS

London. — The Servians, after a fierce battle, have reoccupied Belgrade, according to a Nish dispatch to Reuters' Telegram Company.

The most striking feature of the latest official news was the admission by the Austrian Government of the defeat of the Austrian army in Servia and apparently of the abandonment of its third attempt at invasion of the territory of its small Slav neighbor. The announcement was made in Vienna.

The French Government, issuing official Servian reports, says that the Austrians are retiring on all fronts after losing 28,000 prisoners, 74 cannon and 44 machine guns and that the Servian advance is under full headway. It is unofficially stated that the Austrians have been forced to withdraw troops from Servia in order to protect Hungary from the Russian invasion.

PROGRESS OF ALL CAMPAIGNS.

London.—The Russian official statement announces that the German attacks at Mlawa have been repulsed and that the Russian troops by a counter attack gained considerable ground. Seven German attacks on Lowicz were repulsed and great losses were inflicted on the Kaiser's troops. The statement adds that the Russian offensive south of Cracow continues and that 2,000 prisoners have been taken.

The official statements given out in Paris again report gains by the Allies at numerous points on the battle front. The Germans occupied part of a line of trenches in a fierce attack on Ypres, but a short time later the Allies recaptured the lost ground. The occupation of Aspach railway station in Alsace by the French is also announced.

The German War Office reports progress in Flanders and successful attacks on the Allies' lines to the east and west of the Argonne. The offensive in northern Flanders is reported to be progressing.

The Servians continue to pursue the retreating Austrians, according to an official statement given out in Nish. The Austrians have lost thousands of men and are harassed by the Servians, who are pressing the enemy back on Belgrade.

The Secretary of the British Admiralty has received a cable from Vice-Admiral Sturdee of the British squadron stating that the British casualties in the naval battle totalled seven men killed and four wounded. No officers, the dispatch says, were either killed or wounded. The Germans lost upward of 2,000 men, according to the reports.

The German cruiser Dresden succeeded in reaching the Argentine port of Santa Cruz and is interned there, badly damaged, says a cable from Montevideo. An earlier report declared she had been overtaken.

Artillery continues to play the main role from Arras southeast along the Aisne to the Argonne where there is fierce infantry fighting with varying results.

German forces are gradually closing in on Warsaw, despite desperate resistance by the Russians, if the latest reports from the fighting line in the east are to be depended upon.

Gen. von Mackensen's army is driving ahead along the railroad east of Lowicz and is said to be only a score of miles from the Polish capital. Forty miles north of Warsaw, Gen. von Francois is slowly fighting his way south. At other points along the semi-circular defense line, which stretches south nearly to Cracow the struggle is fierce, with no definite results.

Victories in western Galicia over the Russians continue to be reported from Vienna, but nothing is given out about the Austrian defeats in Servia.

PITH OF THE WAR NEWS

The Germans declared that French attacks between the River Meuse and the Vosges Mountains had been repulsed.

Since the beginning of the war the Austrians have lost 36 commanding Generals, 190 Colonels and other officers in proportion.

The Argentine Government has received word that the German cruiser Dresden has arrived at Punta Arenas, on the Strait of Magellan.

The Allies are preparing a fresh army of 4,000,000 to strike the Germans a supreme blow in the spring.

Russia's invasion of the plains of Hungary has been checked and the Austrians are driving the Cossacks back through Dukla Pass to the Galician side of the Carpathians. This is admitted by Petrograd.

In Alsace hard fighting continues, with both sides alternately on the offensive. The French have pushed forward 10 miles over the border to a point north of Altkirch.

Servian troops rallied and forced the Austrians south of Belgrade to retreat across the Drina River. Thousands of prisoners, guns and war supplies were taken.

Of the five Austro-German columns which for several days appeared to be making steady progress in their invasion of Poland three have suffered checks, says the official report from Russian headquarters.

The Servians have regained most of their territory toward the Bosnian frontier, and they also have defeated the Austrians advancing from the north.

Up to December 8 the Servians had captured about 25,000 prisoners, 115 guns of all kinds and great quantities of war material and ammunition.

GOETHALS CALLS FOR WARSHIPS

Wants Destroyers Sent to Canal Zone.

WIRELESS MAY BE CAUSE

Officials Believe That Canal Governor Has Had Trouble Preserving Neutrality in the Zone.

Washington, D. C.—Colonel Goethals has requested that destroyers be sent to the Canal Zone immediately, but no specific explanation of the need for naval vessels there was included in the message. A reply asking for this explanation was sent at once.

Officials believe the Canal Governor has experienced some difficulty in preserving the complete neutrality of the zone and its territorial waters. Many ships belonging to belligerent nations are in the vicinity, and it is thought possible Colonel Goethals has found himself unable to check use of their wireless plants within the three-mile limit to convey information to warships at sea.

With swift naval vessels to aid it would be an easier matter to regulate use of wireless.

Recent Activity Alarms.

Recent activity by British and Japanese warships in the vicinity of the Canal Zone, which followed the recent disaster to the British fleet under Admiral Cradock, has given rise to some concern here, although no specific reports of violations of neutrality have been previously received so far as known. Reports of wireless interruption from Panama have led to the belief that colliers and warships were exchanging messages, which, if they have not otherwise been open to objection, have hindered commercial use of wireless to a considerable extent, it is said.

In view of Colonel Goethal's message, it is believed code messages have been picked up which disclosed that to some extent the waters of the zone have been made a base of operations by one or both of the Allies fleets and that the Governor wishes to establish a patrol which will prevent further violations of neutrality.

GOLD MEDAL TO WILSON.

President Remembered For Aid To "Buy-a-Bale" Cause.

Washington, D. C.—To President Wilson was presented a gold medal inscribed, "Neutrality and Humanity" in recognition of his recent donation to the Red Cross bazaar in New York of a bale of cotton which he bought to forward the "buy-a-bale of cotton" movement. The medal was presented by Edward P. V. Ritter, of New York, on behalf of a committee including Senator Hoke Smith, of Georgia; Governor Glynn and Mayor Mitchel of New York city.

INDIVIDUAL SUFFRAGE WORK.

Plans For Campaign In Four States Are Worked Out.

New York.—In the campaign next for votes for women in the States of Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and Massachusetts, the work will be carried on along individual lines except for an interchange of speakers. This decision was reached at a conference of suffrage workers from the four States. The delegates said they felt sure that the question of suffrage would be submitted to the people next year in each of the four campaign States.

$1,803,923 FOR ACCIDENTS.

This Amount Paid Out In Five Years By Government.

Washington, D. C.—A total of $1,803,923 has been paid out by the Federal Government during the past five years to more than 14,000 of its employes who met with accidents in the course of their employment under the Federal Compensation act of 1908, according to a report by the Bureau of Labor Statistics. The act embraces at the present time approximately 95,000 persons, of somewhat less than one-fourth of the civilian employes of the United States.

NO CHRISTMAS TRUCE.

Vatican Announces Failure Of Plan. Russia Opposed It.

Rome. — The Vatican authorities made public a document setting forth the efforts made by the Pope to obtain a truce in the European war during the Christmas season. The efforts of the Pontiff unfortunately failed, according to the Vatican announcement, "owing to the opposition of a certain power."

NO MILITARY INVESTIGATION.

Gardner Plan Voted Down By House Rules Committee.

Washington, D. C.—Representative Gardner's demand for a hearing on his resolution for an investigation into the military preparedness of the country was voted down by the House Rules Committee by a straight party vote of five to three. All the Democrats voted against it.

SEVENTEEN HURT IN WRECK.

Passenger Train Derailed Near Joplin, Missouri.

Joplin, Mo.—Spreading rails caused the wreck of St. Louis and San Francisco passenger train No. [illegible] near here, according to statements by railroad officials. Of the 17 persons injured, three, Mrs. Sarah Jackson, Sidell, Ill.; J. C. Glover, Merdian, Okla., and T. R. Reynolds, of Coffeyville, Kan., are in a local hospital in a critical condition. None of the others was injured seriously as to be detained here.

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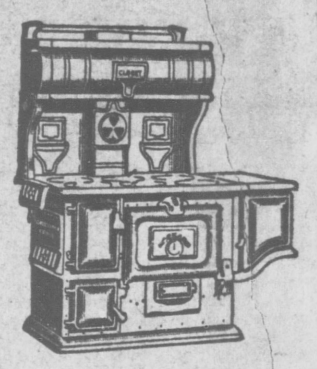

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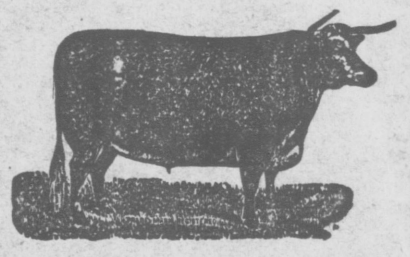

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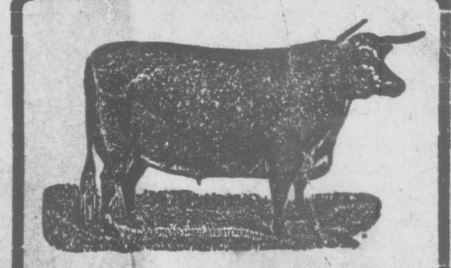

The Middletown Transcript

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Jamesy

A Christmas Story by James Whitcomb Riley

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Instalment Three.

"Why, Jamesy," said I, as I vaguely comprehended the real drift of his thought, "the package is for you, and if you won't open it, I will," and as I spoke I began unfolding it. "Here," said I, "is a pair of gloves a little girl about your size told me to give to you, because I was telling her about you, over where I live, and it's 'a clear case,'" and I laughed lightly to myself as I noticed a slow flush creeping to his face. "And here," said I, "is a bang-up pair of good old-fashioned socks, and, if they'll fit you, there's an old woman that wears specs and a mole on her nose, told me to tell you, for her that she knit them for your Christmas present, and if you don't wear them she'll never forgive you. And here," I continued, "is a cap, as fuzzy as a woolly-worm, and as warm a cap, I reckon, as you ever stood on your head in; it's a cheap cap, but I bought it with my own money, and money that I worked mighty hard to get, because I ain't rich; now, if I was rich, I'd buy you a plug; but I've got an idea that this little, old, woolly cap, with earbobs to it, and a snapper to go under your chin, don't you see, won't be a bad cap to knock around in, such weather as this. What do you say, now! Try her on once," and as I spoke I turned to place it on his head.

"Oomh-oomh!" he negatively murmured, putting out his hand, his closed lips quivering—the little frowzy head drooping forward, and the ragged shoes shuffling on the floor.

"Come," said I, my own voice growing curiously changed; "won't you take these presents? They are yours; you must accept them, Jamesy, not because they're worth so very much, or because they're very fine," I continued, bending down and folding up the parcel, "but because, you know, I want you to, and—and—you must take them; you must!" and as I concluded I thrust the tightly folded parcel beneath his arm, and pressed the little tattered elbow firmly over it.

"There you are," said I. "Freeze on to it, and we'll skip off here at the avenue. Come."

I hardly dared to look behind me till I found myself upon the street, but as I threw an eager glance over my shoulder I saw the little fellow following, not bounding joyfully, but with a solemn step, the litle parcel hugged closely to his side, and his eyes bent soberly upon the frozen ground.

"And how's Sis by this time?" I asked cheerily, flinging the question backward, and walking on more briskly.

"'Bout the same," said the boy, brightening a little, and skipping into a livelier pace.

"About the same, eh? and how's that?" I asked.

"Oh, she can't git around much like she used to, you know; but she's a-gittin' better all the time. She set up mighty nigh all day yisterday;" and as the boy spoke the eyes lifted with the old flash, and the little frowzy head tossed with the old defiance.

"Why, she not down sick?" said I, a sudden ache of sorrow smiting me.

"Yes," replied the boy, "she's been bad a long time. You see," he broke in by way of explanation, "she didn't have no shoes ner nothin' when winter come, and kind o' took cold, you know, and that give her the whoopin' cough so's she couldn't git around much. You jist ort to see her now! Oh, she's a-gittin' all right now, you can bet! and she said yisterday she'd be plum well Christmas, and that's on'y tomorry. Guess not!" and as the little fellow concluded this exultant speech, he circled round me, and then shot forward like a rocket.

"Hi! Jamesy!" I called after him, pausing at a stairway and stepping in the door.

The little fellow joined me in an instant. "Want that shine now?" he inquired with panting eagerness.

"Not now, Jamesy," said I, "for I'm going to be quite busy for a while. This is my stopping-place here—the second door on the right, upstairs, remember—and I work there when I'm in the city, and I sometimes sleep there, when I work late. And now I want to ask a very special favor of you," I continued, taking a little sealed packet from my pocket: "here's a little box that you're to take to Sis, with my compliments—the compliments of the season, you understand—and tell her I sent it, with particular directions that she shouldn't break it open till Christmas morning—not till Christmas morning, understand! Then you tell her that I would like very much to come and see her, and if she says all right—and you must give me a good 'send-off,' and she'll say all right if 'Jamesy' says all right—then come back here, say two hours from now, or three hours, or tonight, anyway, and we'll go down and see it together—what do you say?"

The boy nodded dubiously. "Honest—must I do all that, sure enough?"

"Will you?" said I; "that's what I want to know;" and I pushed back the dusky little face and looked into the bewildered eyes.

"Solid?" he querted, gravely.

"Solid," I repeated, handing him the box. "Will you come?"

"W'y, 'course I will, on'y I was jist a-thinkin'—"

"Just thinking what?" said I, as the little fellow paused abruptly and shook the box suspiciously at his ear. "Just thinking what?" I repeated; "for I must go now; good-by.—Just thinking what?"

"Oh, nothin'," said the boy, backing off and staring at me in a phase of wonder akin to awe.—"Nothin', on'y I was jist a-thinkin' that you was a little the curiousest rooster I ever see."

Three hours later, as I sat alone, he came in upon me timidly to say he had not been home yet, having "run acrost the old man jist a-bilin', and had to git him corralled 'fore he dropped down som'er's in the snow; but I'm a-gittin' 'long bully with him now," he added with a deep sigh of relief, "'cause he's so full he'll haf to let go purty soon. Say you'll be here?"

I nodded silently, and he was gone.

The merry peals of laughter rang up from the streets like mockery. The jingling of bells, the clatter and confusion of the swarming thoroughfares, flung up to me not one glad murmur of delight; the faint and far-off blaring of a dreamy waltz, blown breeze-like over the drowsy ear of night, had sounded sweeter to me had I stood amidst the band, with every bellowing horn about my ears, and the drums and clashing cymbals howling mad.

I couldn't work, I couldn't read, I couldn't rest; I could only pace about. I heard the clock strike ten, and strike it hard; I heard it strike eleven, viciously; and twelve it held out at arm's length, and struck it full between the eyes, and let it drop—stone dead. O I saw the blood ooze from its ears, and saw the white foam freeze upon its lips! I was alone—alone!

It was three o'clock before the boy returned.

"Been a long while," he began, "but I had a fearful time with the old man, and he went on so when I did git him in I was 'most afeard to leave him; but he kind o' went to sleep at last, and Molly she come over to see how Sis was a-gittin'; and Sis said she'd like to see you if you'd come now, you know, while they ain't no racket goin' on."

"Come, then," said I, buttoning my coat closely at the throat, "I am ready;" and a moment later we had stepped into the frosty night. We moved along in silence, the little fellow half running, half sliding along the frozen pavement in the lead; and I noted, with a pleasurable thrill, that he had donned the little fuzzy cap and mittens, and from time to time was flinging, as he ran, admiring glances at his shadow on the snow.

Our way veered but a little from the very center of the city, but led mainly along through narrow streets and alleyways, where the rear ends of massive business blocks had dwindled down to insignificant proportions to leer grimly at us as we passed little grated windows and low, scowling doors. Occasionally we passed a clump of empty boxes, barrels, and such debris and merchandise as had been crowded pell-mell from some inner storage by their newer and more dignified companions; and now and then we passed an empty bus, bulging up in the darkness like a behemoth of the olden times; or, jutting from still narrower passages, the sloping ends of drays and carts innumerable. And along even as forbidding a defile as this we groped until we came upon a low, square brick building that might have served at one time as a wash-house, or, less probably, perhaps, a dairy. There was but one window in the front, and that but little larger than an ordinary pane of glass. In the sides, however, and higher up, was a row of gratings, evidently designed more to serve as ventilation than as openings for light. There was but one opening, an upright doorway, half above ground, half below, with little narrow sidesteps leadin' down to it. A light shone dimly from the little window, and as the boy motioned me to pause and listen, a sound of female voices talking in undertones was audible, mingled with a sound like that of someone snoring heavily.

"Hear the old man a-gittin' in his work?" whispered the boy.

I nodded. "He's asleep?"

"You bet he's asleep!" said the boy, still in a whisper; "and he'll jist about stay with it thataway fer five hours, anyhow. What time you got now, cap?"

"A quarter now till four," I replied, peering at my watch.

"W'y, it's Christmas, then!" he cried in muffled rapture of delight; but abruptly checking his emotion, he beckoned me a little farther from the door, and spoke in a confidential whisper.

"Cap, look here, now; 'fore we go in I want you to promise me one thing—'cause you can fix it and she'll never drop! Now, here, I want to put up a job on Sis, you understand!"

"What!" I exclaimed, starting back and staring at the boy in amazement. "Put up a job on Sis?"

"Oh, look here, now, cap; you ain't a-goin' back on a feller like that!" broke in the little fellow, in a mingled tone of pleading and reproof; "and if you don't help a feller I'll haf to wait till broad daylight, 'cause we ain't got no clock."

"No clock!" I repeated with increased bewilderment.

"Oh, come, cap, what do you say? It ain't no lie, you know; all you got to do'll be to jist tell Sis it's Christmas—as though you didn't want me to hear, you know; and then she'll git my 'Christmas gift!' first, you know;—and, oh, lordy! won't she think she's played it fine!" And as I slowly comprehended the meaning of the little fellow's plot I nodded my willingness to assist in "putting up the job."

"Now, hold on a second!" continued the little fellow, in the wildest glee, darting through an opening in a high board fence a dozen steps away, and in an instant reappearing with a bulky parcel, which, as he neared me, I discovered was a paper flour sack half filled, the other half lapped down and fastened with a large twine string. "Now this stuff," he went on excitedly, "you must juggle in without Sis seein' it—here, shove it under your 'ben,' here—there—that's business! Now when you go in, you're to set down with the other side to'rds the bed, you see, and when Sis hollers 'Christmas gift,' you know, you jist kind o' let it slide down to the floor like, and I'll nail it slick enough—

"LEAN DOWN HERE," SAID THE GIRL.

though I'll p'tend, you know, it ain't Christmas yet, and look sold out, and say it wasn't fair fer you to tell her, and all that; and then I'll open up suddent-like, and if you don't see old Sis bug out them eyes of hern I don't want a cent!" And as the gleeful boy concluded this speech, he put his hands over his mouth and dragged me down the little, narrow steps.

"Here's that feller come to see you, Sis," he announced abruptly, opening the door and peering in. "Come on," he said, turning to me. I followed, closing the door, and looking curiously around. A squabby, red-faced woman, sitting on the edge of a low bed, leered upon me, but with no salutation. An old cook-stove, propped up with bricks, stood back against the wall directly opposite, and through the warped and broken doors in front sent out a dismal suggestion of the fire that burned within. At the side of this, prone upon the floor, lay the wretched figure of a man, evidently in the deepest stage of drunkenness, and thrown loosely over him was an old tattered piece of carpet and a little checkered shawl.

There was no furniture to speak of; one chair—and that was serving as a stand—stood near the bed, a high hump-shouldered bottle sitting on it, a fruit-can full of water, and a little dim and smoky lamp that glared sulkily.

"Jamesy, can't you git the man a cheer er somepin'?" queried a thin voice from the bed; at which the red-faced woman rose reluctantly with the rather sullen words: "He can sit here, I reckon," while the boy looked at me significantly and took up a position near the "stand."

"So this is Sis?" I said, with reverence.

The little haggard face I bent above was beautiful. The eyes were dark and tender—very tender, and though deeply sunken were most childish in expression and star-pure and luminous. She reached a wasted little hand out to me, saying simply: "It was mighty good in you to give them things to Jamesy, and send me that mo—that—that little box, you know—on'y I guess I—I won't need it." As she spoke a smile of perfect sweetness rested on the face, and the hand within my own nestled in dovelike peace.

The boy bent over the white face from behind and whispered something in her ear, trailing the little laughing lips across her brow as he looked up.

"Not now, Jamesy; wait a while."

"Ah!" said I, shaking my head with feigned merriment, "don't you two go to plotting about me!"

"Oh, hello, no, cap?" exclaimed the boy, assuringly. "I was on'y jist a-tellin' sis to ast you if she mightn't open that box now—honest! And you jist ask her if you don't believe me—I won't listen." And the little fellow gave me a look of the most penetrative suggestiveness; and when a moment later the glad words, "Christmas gift! Jamesy," rang out quaveringly in the thin voice, the little fellow snatched the sack up, in a paroxysm of delight, and before the girl had time to lift the long dark lashes once upon his merry face, he had emptied its contents out tumultuously upon the bed.

"You got it on to me, sis!" cried the little fellow, dancing wildly round the room; "got it on to me this time! but I'm game, don't you fergit, and don't put up nothin' snide! How'll them shoes there ketch you? and how's this fer a cloak?—is them enough beads to suit you? And how's this fer a hat—feather and all? And how's th's fer a dress—made and ever'thing? and I'd 'a' got a corsik with it if he'd on'y had any little enough. You won't look fly ner nothin' when you throw all that style on you in the morning!—Guess not!" And the delighted boy went off upon another wild excursion round the room.

Even slatternly Molly looked up with a faint show of interest that might have grown into enthusiasm, and the sodden lump of flesh on the floor stirred and moaned uneasily, his drunken slumber disturbed by the noisy joy of Jamesy. "Sis" gasped a bit and lovingly her thin hand hovered over the things that should have been precious to girl or woman. She lifted the shoes, stroked the cloak and dress, and there was just the suspicion of a sob in her throat as she fondled the hat, "feather and all." Then she turned toward me.

"Lean down here," said the girl, a great light in her eyes and the other slender hand sliding from beneath the covering. "Here is the box you sent me, and I've opened it—it wasn't right you know, but somepin' kind o' said to open it 'fore morning—and—and I opened it." And the eyes seemed asking my forgiveness, yet were filled with great bewilderment. "You see," she went on, the thin voice falling in a fainter tone, "I knowed that money in the box—that is, the bills—I knowed them bills 'cause one of 'em had a inkspot on it, and the other ones had been pinned with it—they wasn't pinned together when you sent 'em, but the holes was in where they had been pinned, and they was all pinned together when Jamesy had 'em—'cause Jamesy used to have them very bills—he didn't think I knowed—but once when he was asleep, and father was a-goin' through his clothes, I happened to find 'em in his coat 'fore he did; and I counted 'em, and hid 'em back ag'in, and father didn't find 'em, and Jamesy never knowed it. I never said nothin', 'cause somepin' kind o' said to me it was all right, and somepin' kind o' said I'd git all these things here, too—on'y I won't need 'em, ner the money, nor nothin'. How did you get the money? That's all!"

The boy had by this time approached the bed, and was gazing curiously upon the solemn little face.

"What's the matter with you, Sis?" he asked in wonderment; "ain't you glad?"

"I'm mighty glad, Jamesy," she said, the little, thin hands reaching for his own. "Guess I'm too glad, 'cause I can't do nothin' on'y jist feel glad; and somepin' kind o' says that that's the gladdest glad in all the world. Jamesy!"

"Oh, pshaw, Sis! Why don't you tell a feller what's the matter?" said the boy, uneasily.

The white hands linked more closely with the brown, and the pure face lifted to the grimy one till they were blent together in a kiss.

"Be good to father, fer you knew he used to be so good to us."

"O Sis! Sis!"

"Molly!"

The squabby, red-faced woman threw herself upon her knees and kissed the thin hands wildly and with sobs.

"Molly, somepin' kind o' says that you must dress me in the morning—but I won't need the hat, and you must take it home for Nannie— Don't cry so loud; you'll wake father."

I bent my head down above the frowzy one and moaned—moaned.

"And you, sir," went on the failing voice, reaching for my hand, "you—you must take this money back—you must take it back, fer I don't need it. You must take it back and—and—give it—give it to the poor." And even with the utterance upon the gracious lips the glad soul leaped and fluttered through the open gates.

THE END.

Another Point of View.

"So you are not to be married?"

"No. He says he has changed his mind."

"What's his excuse?"

"The war."

"And you have no witnesses nor love letters?"

"No."

"Well, isn't was just what they say it is?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Saved on Automobiles

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It depends upon your education—its extent and kind. A Commercial or Stenographic course at
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will take you out of the ranks of unskilled workers, fit you for well-paid, pleasant employment and start you on the straight road to promotion. Graduates assisted to positions.
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An Announcement
Wilmington, Del., June 24th, 1913
I beg to announce that I have opened an office at 807 Shipley St., to conduct a General Real Estate, Mortgage and Fire Insurance Business. Formerly with W. H. Powell, 839 Market.
William E. Lee

HAVE YOU A KOD[illegible]
Let us DEVELOP and PRINT your
Mail Order Work a Specialty a[illegible]
THE ROYAL ST[illegible]
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Developing FREE. Write for P[illegible]
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The Transc[illegible]

Ki[illegible]yer.
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be good. Take the will for the deed, good Lord. Strike not my unworthy name off the roll call of the noble and victorious army, which is the blessed company of all faithful people; and let me, too, be found written in the Book of Life; even though I stand the lowest and last upon its list. Amen.

Sometimes Fatal.

[illegible]n are so close-fisted that [illegible]n the grip.—Philadelphia

Hidden Power.

There is power above us and around us for all our needs, material and spiritual, if we can but learn to grasp and use it. Every scientific journal hails new discoveries of forces that may be turned to account. Every newspaper and lecturer points out the waste of power that might be used to great advantage. Psychologists and physicians tell us of mental and physical resources that we have scarcely begun to appreciate, and back of all stands the word of our Lord—waiting through the centuries to be tested—"All things are possible to him that believeth."

Little Story of the Day.

Lincoln, while walking along a dusty highway, met a man in a roomy wagon driving a good horse.

"Friend," said the future president, "will you carry my overcoat?"

"Why, yes," cried the man. "But what about yourself?"

"I intend to remain in it," drawled Lincoln.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—AT—

Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

—BY—

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(INCORPORATED)

LONG DISTANCE 'PHONE NO. 37.

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL., DEC. 19, 1914

OUR XMAS NUMBER

THE TRANSCRIPT in honor of its coming 47th natal day issues 2,500 copies of its "Christmas" edition of 20 pages, including an ornamental Xmas cover in colors.

The Transcript never has been more prosperous since that brace of genial Democrats, the Vandever brothers of Maryland, founded it away back in 1868. Last week it had 9 pages with 34 columns of ads.—but that's a common occurrence these days!

Growth has become a chronic condition with it; it has gotten bigger everyway, brains and heart too; without abandoning its own political convictions, it has grown more tolerant of the opinions of its Democratic friends, an ever increasing number of whom are becoming its readers.

In the year 1912 its subscription list was lengthened by about 400, and in 1913 it doubled the number of its pages—in fact everything about the paper has increased except its subscription price which remains at the old figure of $1.00 per year!

We are happy to believe that our readers are more and more discovering that The Transcript is as always, a fearless champion of every cause that promises to promote the moral, business and social welfare of the town and country in which it is published—in a word, that The Transcript is their representative journal.

YULETIDE GREETINGS

AGAIN, the blessed Christmastide! Tender, holy as no other day in all the year; appealing as it does to our deepest sentiments of love and reverence both on the divine and on the human side.

Immortal Day! Forever sacred to Childhood because of the Divine Child whose mystic and lowly coming on Bethlehem's plain, nineteen centuries ago, redeems our race and inspires the love and tenderness all mankind feel toward sweet Childhood, and which bids them lovingly divide the season's worship of the Heavenly Babe with all the helpless little ones of earth.

And when in our happy land, blest to the eyes with fatness and peace, we light our cheery Yule log, should it not deepen our joy and increase our gratitude to God, when we reflect that in unhappy Europe, not to speak of lesser sufferings elsewhere, twenty millions of men are flying in rage at each others throats—waging with appalling ferocity a gigantic war—WAR with all its awful aftermath of hell?

Would any of our readers like Sir Galahad, the fabled Arthurian knight of old, find their Sangraal—catch a glimpse of the Blessed One—then let them, leaving their own ease and plenty, seek Him in the humble abodes of His poor and suffering ones, for it is there rather than in the gilded salons of the the rich, He is found.

Then let us all, at least in this holy time, like the Wise Men who in worship laid their gifts at His infant feet in that Eastern manger, give ours in the same spirit of love, ourselves with our gifts, to these His starving Belgian widows and orphans—remembering the beautiful admonition of Lowell:

"Not that which we give, but what we share
For the gift without the giver is bare:
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three
Himself, his hungering neighbor and Me.

And to all our readers we wish every joy this "Merrie Christmas", and the yet larger blessing of a "Happy New Year," which shall endure with pleasure undimmed till another like happy day bring new delights.

SPEED MADNESS

Fatal accidents in the city of Wilmington in a single week! Human lives sacrificed lightly sacrificed to the ... motor speed ... sacrificed!

... to see that ... last putting ... motor mad- ... up human ... the ex- ... by the ... his Dis- ... motor ... erty, ... still ... has ... ch- ... nd ... n-

A NEW DELAWARE COLLEGE

DELAWARE has entered upon an era of marked educational advancement. Not only are its public schools, academies and business colleges extending their fields of operation, but its old Delaware College is showing a wonderful growth; and moreover, a new and already flourishing institution of learning has been founded this year—The Women's College.

Delaware College has in a few years almost doubled in numbers, having now 202 students on its roster. The freshman class entering this year is larger than all the other three classes put together!

Several new buildings have been erected, new and better apparata provided, and additions made to its very excellent corps of professors and instructors, while in other ways its educational facilities have been increased until it has become in every respect a well appointed College of which the State may rightfully feel very proud.

Under its new President, Dr. Samuel S. Mitchell the college promises to take a high place among other institutions for the promotion of higher learning—indeed, Dr. Mitchell utters the glowing prophecy that in five years Delaware College will have from 500 to a 1000 students!

Dr. Mitchell is well fitted in learning, experience, and native ability to be the President of a college, and his erudition plus his large enthusiasm cannot fail to make him a blessing to the youth of our state fortunate enough to be brought in contact with his infectious personality.

Therefore, seeing that Delaware has in its college such first class educational machinery, and so able a President and Faculty to use it to the best advantage, the parents of the state should send their sons thither instead of elsewhere.

Not only does a proper state pride in so worthy a College demand this, but the possession by Delaware College of certain other important advantages not found in larger institutions, also demands it.

The writer having spent five under graduate years in College and a few years ago four years doing post-graduate work at one of the largest colleges in the country, having then an enrollment of over 4000 students, thinks himself in a position to speak with some authority upon the question of Small colleges vs. Big ones. So, had he as many sons as Gideon, not one of the 70 would he send to a big college.

These are his reasons: 1. A single student is lost in the multitudes that throng the larger colleges, and because of the numbers which compose the classes, he must of necessity receive from the professors less personal attention in his work during recitation and at other times than he would in smaller classes.

2. That careful personal oversight of each student and of his work that discovers his peculiar needs, lacks and difficulties, is not possible in large classes to anything like the degree it is in smaller ones where but a few are under the teacher's care.

Therefore, in these big schools it results that the young and inexperienced scholar is too much thrown upon his own resources, an evil which in this day of so many elective courses, is more than ever increased.

3. Several fads whose cultivation is proving a curse to many larger institutions, viz: athleticism, "frats" and club life, can not have this excessive development in the smaller college.

These three things are today seriously imperiling the usefulness of many Colleges by distracting the student from his studies, and by breeding un-American snobbishness, and habits of extravagance, harmful at once to his purse—or his father's—and his morals. From these evils the smaller college is happily free.

Finally, in these enormous crowds is lost most of that which after all is the highest profit that comes to the collegian—intimate contact with superior souls, souls inspired by lofty ideals in morals and in character—the purity and greatness of soul which made an Arnold at Rugby a great power for good in all England. This noble contagion of virtue and manliness can best be felt in schools like Rugby limited in numbers, if they be so happy as to possess an Arnold—and we think Delaware College in its New President does possess a fine replica of that famed educator and moulder of youth.

THE WOMEN'S COLLEGE

YET another epochal event in the intellectual history of Delaware—the founding of The Women's College at Newark, where handsome buildings, equipped with all the necessary modern apparata and conveniences, have been erected, and an excellent corps of teachers provided, with their able and experienced Dean, Miss Winifred Robinson, at their head.

In the higher education of women, Delaware has in 1914 stepped quite abreast of this swiftly moving age, by thus recognizing the greatest single force for good in the world—WOMAN!

It is an act not merely of justice to the better half of the State's population, its women, but of one of real mercy to the other half, its men, since it is an axiomatic truth that mankind can never rise above the level of its Womanhood, and to deny to her hands the torch of Knowledge is by so much to rob the whole state of light. Miss Robinson enters upon her first scholastic year with the very creditable number of fifty-six students—surely an auspicious augury of larger success to come!

The Transcript is quite as sure of the coming of these future successes, as it is of their present deserving, and assures these ladies that it will ever note with participant pride every educational triumph won for The Women's College of Delaware, by its worthy Dean and faculty.

BEACOM BUSINESS COLLEGES

ANOTHER notable educational success on this Peninsula in recent years has been that of the Beacom Colleges at Wilmington and Salisbury, Md.

Under the wise, fostering care of its founder, William H. Beacom, a trained educator on commercial lines, Beacom Business College of Wilmington has grown from its small beginning of seven students in 1900, to be one of the great intellectual forces in this and other states.

In 1908 Judge Conrad in his History of Delaware, speaking of Beacom says: "The School has grown into an institution that enjoys and merits the confidence and support of the people of Wilmington, and it has succeeded beyond the expectations of its founder. The six years of its existence have shown an average yearly enrollment of nearly five hundred. The graduates have found employment readily and the service rendered by them has attested the efficiency of the work of the school."

Beacom graduates are filling important positions in this and other states, in business offices, banks, railroad offices, and under the United States Government at home and abroad, and they all speak in grateful terms of the personal interest taken by President Beacom in their studies and in their after careers.

Mr. Beacom's is not a case where "the prophet is not without honor save in his own country," for numbers of his graduates are to be found in the offices of leading Wilmington firms, while so many as "200 of such graduates are employed in the Du Pont Building by the great powder companies".

The Beacom Business college course and training is especially adapted to the youth of both sexes who wish quickly and at small expense to get into an active wage earning business life.

We are convinced that in many cases this brief, practical commercial course is preferable to the longer regular college course— both for the student, and for the parent's purse.

Read our reference elsewhere to the courses of study provided by the Beacom College and also note their full page illustrated ad.

Xmas Suggestions

A Few of Our Specialties

Spalding's Sweaters

An ideal and useful Xmas gift, in all colors: Brown, navy, cardinal, maroon, gray and white. Prices: $6, $6.50, $7.50 and $8. Other good all-Wool Sweaters, $3.50 to $6.50. Fine assortment small boys' all-wool Sweaters, $3.50 to $4.50.

Iver Johnson Bicycles

Men's size, $30 to $50; boys' $20 to $30: other wheels, $20 to $30.

Genuine Flexible Flyer Sleds

The only sled with grooved runners; don't skid. All sizes, $2.50 to $12. Other sleds, $1 to $3.

Flashlights

50c, 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3 and $5. A full line of batteries for all style lamps we sell.

Fine assortment of PENKNIVES. Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3, and $5.

PECK & SNYDER Ice Skates. Prices 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.25, $3 and $5.

ROLLER SKATES, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50 and $2.

INGERSOLL WATCHES. Prices: $1, $1.50, and $2.

FOOTBALLS, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3 and $5.

STRIKING BAGS, $1.50, $2, $2.25, $2.50, $3.50, $5, $6 and $7.

BASKETBALLS, $2, $2.50, $3, $4, $5 and $6.

BOXING GLOVES, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3, $4, $5 and $6 per set.

SAFETY RAZORS—GILLETTE, $5 and $6.50.

AUTO STROP, $5, $6 and $10.

Other Safety Razors, 35c to $3.

Old Style Razors, $1, $2 and $3.

Fine line of COLLEGE PILLOWS and PENNANTS: Pennants, 50c, 75c, $1 and $1.50. Pillows, $1.50, $2, $2.50 and $3.50.

THERMOS BOTTLES, $1, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3.50 and $5.

Striking Bag Platforms, Rowing Machines, Tennis Rackets, Golf Balls, Etc.

H. W. VANDEVER CO.

GENERAL SPORTING GOODS

809 Market St.

Wilmington, Del.

Santa's Christmas

By MARY D. ARNOTT

LINDENETTE struggled vainly with the tears that squeezed at last through tired eyelids. It was not often that the brave little homemaker gave way to grief, but in the present moment she seemed unable to control her emotion.

In the next room childish voices prattled joyously. Lindenette had not found the heart to tell them that Christmas would have to come and go without the much heralded visit from Santa Claus. Since the loss of both parents Lindenette had managed to keep a roof over the heads of her small brother and sister and had provided food for their slight frames. What did it matter if her cheeks had lost their roses and her lips their cheery bloom? The smile lingered. That was all that mattered.

She brushed her tears aside and arose to answer an unexpected summons from the knocker. She looked her surprise at the great man who stood on her tiny porch.

"I have come in search of one Linden Lane," the stranger said with a smile to which the girl responded.

"The name is unusual," admitted Lindenette, "and my own is even more impossible—being Lindenette Lane. May I ask you in from the cold?" She opened the door and Marvin Goodwin entered the pitifully barren room into which she led him. His eyes followed the girl rather than the contents of the room.

Two small, pale faces peered at him from the kitchen door, and Goodwin smiled at them.

"Do I look like Santa Claus?" he asked them by way of breaking the ice.

"No, you don't;" returned the boy, bluntly. "Besides, Linda says it may be too cold for Santa Claus to come out this year." There was a wail from the little sister, and the boy strove vainly to conceal his disappointment at this announcement.

Linda gave them each a hug and told them to run along. When they had gone she turned to Goodwin with inquiry in her eyes.

"My errand is a pleasant one," he said quickly, for his own voice was none too controlled. "It will add to your happiness, I know." He drew a memorandum from his pocket, and after consulting it, asked: "Your father, Linden Lane? Did he live in Stillwater, Minn., 22 years ago?"

"Yes," replied Linda, with a flush of excitement lending roses to her cheeks. "I was born there."

"Then, to come directly to the point," Goodwin told her, "we find two deposits of $25 each in two of our banks there. One Linden J. Lane opened the account 22 years ago."

Linda laughed softly.

"My father used always to fear bank failures, and put small amounts in many banks." She turned sparkling eyes upon Goodwin. "We thought we had collected all his savings," she said.

"These two nests were undiscovered," the man laughed, "and the hens have been laying golden eggs. You have, at this very minute $300—"

"Three hundred dollars! Oh!" she impulsively held out her two toilworn little hands, "it is a fortune! The children! They can have their Santa Claus!"

Goodwin found himself feeling happier than he remembered having felt before. Was it the knowledge that he had been the Good Fairy in this small family, or was it something more subtle, more wonderful that had crept into his mind?

He laughed a trifle nervously.

"I am going to ask for immediate payment for the joy I have found for you," he said and when Linda's questioning eyes met his he said impetuously: "Let me come tomorrow—and help make Christmas glad for the children. May I come?"

Linda glanced at him with a new shyness. "Yes," she said, simply. "If you like I will go with you to help get that Christmas tree."

Next morning Linda and the children were up early.

The crackling of the fire as it roared up the stovepipe created a spirit of cheerfulness that greeted Marvin Goodwin when he presented himself at an early hour.

"Oh!" shouted Bobby, "here's our own Santa Claus!" His eyes were glued to the armful of packages Goodwin deposited on the table.

"Bobby!" cried Linda.

"Haven't you ever been Santa Claus before?" queried Peggy.

"Never! This is my very first experience. I hope I will acquit myself with proper dignity."

And Linda's eyes, over the heads of the children, looked down deep into Goodwin's big soul, and unconsciously she let the man read what her heart was saying.

"Next Christmas," he was saying in his mind, "Linda will have permanent roses in her cheeks, and her eyes will be mine, and that will be all the happiness one Santa Claus could have."

Lindenette smiled.

Owen T. Chance

Contracting

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All Work Guaranteed

5 More Days

For Your Xmas S...

All Goods sold in last 3 weeks rush... ...ed with other new goods.

Our LIST below shows you many X... ...ur stock will be kept complete for these 5 day...

Air Rifles ..... 25c to $1.00
Air Ships ..... 25c to 50c
Automobiles ..... 25c to $5.00
Accordions ..... 10c to 50c
Animals, all kinds ..... 5c to 25c

Baby Trunks ..... 25c to $1.00
Baby Blankets ..... 50c to $2.00
Bags (Hand) ..... 25c to $3.50
Boats ..... 10c to 50c
Boys' Caps ..... 15c to 50c
Boys' Suits and Overcoats ..... $2.00 to $8.00
Boys' Raincoats ..... $2.50 to $6.00
Boys' Sweaters ..... 50c to $3.50
Boys' Gloves and Hosiery ..... 10c to 50c
Bell Chimes ..... 10c to 25c
Blocks, all kinds ..... 5c to 50c
Banks ..... 5c to $1.50
Books for Girls and Boys ..... 5c to $1.50
Books for Grownups ..... 25c to $1.00

Comb and Brush Sets ..... 50c to $3.50
Children's Toques ..... 25c to 50c
China Dishes ..... 10c to $2.50
Christmas Stockings ..... 5c to 10c
Coffee Mills ..... 5c to 10c
Children's Sewing Boxes ..... 25c to 50c
Candles, all kinds
Christmas Boxes, all sizes
Cameras ..... $1.25 to $12.00

Dolls of every kind ..... 5c to $12.00
Doll's Go Carts ..... 25c to $2.50
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Doll Houses ..... 25c to $1.00
Dogs ..... 5c to 25c
Dressed Dolls ..... 10c to $1.50
Drums ..... 10c to 50c
Dishes for Dolly ..... 10c to $2.50

Express Wagons ..... 50c to $3.00
Elephants (toys) ..... 10c to 25c

Fancy Beds for Dolly ..... 10c to 50c
Furniture for Dolly ..... 25c to 50c
Ferns and Holders ..... 10c to $1.25
Fences for Xmas Trees ..... 10c to $1.00

Girl's Underwear and Hosiery ..... 10c to 75c
Games, all kinds ..... 5c to 50c
Gloves of all kinds ..... 10c to $1.00
Guns ..... 25c to $1.00
Girls' Dresses and Coats ..... 50c to $12.00
Girls' Hats and Gloves ..... 25c to $3.50

Horses and Wagon ..... 10c to 50c
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Iron Toys 5c
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Mechanical Toys ..... 10c to $1.
Mechanical Trains ..... 50c to $2.00

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Piano ..... 25c to $2.50
Pictures ..... 10c to $1.50
Pencil Boxes ..... 10c to 50c
Paint Sets ..... 10c to 75c
Paper Baskets ..... 10c to 25c

Rattles ..... 5c to 25c
Rocking Chairs ..... 25c to $1.50
Rubber Balls ..... 5c to 25c
Rocking horses ..... 50c to $1.50
Rubber Boots and Rubbers ..... 25c to $5.00
Registers, Toy ..... 50c to $1.50

Saques (Knitted) ..... 25c to 50c
Sleds, all kinds ..... 50c to $2.50
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Stuffed animals ..... 5c to 25c
Swan in Pond $1.00
Sweaters ..... 50c to $6.00
Slate Blackboards ..... 25c to 75c
Stockings, all colors ..... 10c to $1.50
Sulkys ..... 75c to $2.00
See-Saws ..... 10c to 50c
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Toy Furniture ..... 10c to 50c
Tree ornaments ..... 1c to 10c
Tin kitchen dishes ..... 10c to 75c
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Tenpins ..... 25c to 75c
Toy Registers ..... 50c to $1.50
Toy trunks ..... 25c to $1.00

Underwear ..... 25c to $1.00
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Wash sets ..... 25c to 50c
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Writing paper in Boxes ..... 10c to 50c
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Wagons all kinds ..... 10c to $3.50

Fogel & Burstan Dept. Store

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

1914 TIME TABLE 1914

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Captain Pierce B. Stevens

WILL LEAVE

Odessa and Port Penn for Philadelphia

AND RETURN FROM

Arch St. Wharf, Phila.

AS PER TIME TABLE

ODESSA	DECEMBER	PHILA
Thursday, 3,	8.00pm	Tuesday, 1, 3.00pm
Monday, 7,	12.00 m	Friday, 4, 5.30pm
Thursday, 10,	1.30pm	Tuesday, 8, 11.00am
Monday, 14,	5.30pm	Friday, 11, 11.30am
Thursday, 17,	8.00pm	Tuesday, 15, 2.30 pm
Monday, 21,	12.00 m	Friday, 18, 5.30pm
Wednesday, 23,	1.00pm	Tuesday, 22, 6.00pm
Monday, 28,	5.30pm	Thursday, 24 11.00am
		Tuesday, 29, 2.00pm

Steamer will leave Port Penn 1½ hours later than Odessa time.

Grain, Fruit and Stock Freighted at Reasonable Rates.

Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

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F. B. WATKINS, Manager
Odessa, Delaware

WILLIAM W. ROSE, Purser

EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER THAN THE LAST ONE

It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERS...
Middletown

M. BANNING & SON

Dealers in General Merchandise

EAST MAIN STREET

Here we are already for the Christmas Holidays with a Fresh Stock of Good Things at Right Prices. We invite our Patrons and the Public to come in and look over our lines. Here are a few of the Good things we have to offer you.

Candies, a fine lot of Mixed Candies from 10c to 40c lb., 1 and 5lb boxes, which will make a fine present for your best friend, from 25c to 75c a lb.; Conserved Fruit, Fancy Cluster Raisins, Figs, Dates, etc.

Nuts, the new Goods such as Almonds, Walnuts, Cream Nuts, Filberts, Pecans and Mixed Nuts.

We have a larger stock of Foreign and Domestic Fruits for you to select from than ever before—Oranges, Grape Fruit, Bananas, Grapes, Seymen Winesap Apples, etc. Also, Fancy Canned Fruits and Vegetables.

Don't forget our Fruit Cake in the same makes that we had such great Success with last Season, having more than doubled our sales. We can furnish them in 2 and 5 lb. fancy tins at 30c lb. Also, he best makes of Mince Meat, R. and R. Plum Pudding and Rolled Ox Tongue, Fancy Pickles, Olives, Salad Oil and Dressing, Catsup, Sauces and Pineapple, Swiss and Cream Cheese.

You will want some Good Coffee for Christmas. We are the home of Good Coffees. Prices ranging all the way from 15c to 50c lb. We can suit your taste, Poultry Celery, Lettuce, Cranberries and everything to make your Christmas Feast a success.

Just come down and let us fill your baskets or call Phone No. 60 and we will do the rest.

M. BANNING & SON,
Middletown, Del.

JAMES J. ROSS, President. WM. DENNY, Secretary and Treasurer

—INCORPORATED 1847—

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.

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Insure Property Against... ...BUSINESS CONDUCT...

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WM. B. JE...

Easily Made Christmas Novelties in Neckwear

NECKWEAR and muff sets were never more fashionable than they are just now, and they are among the easiest to make of home-made gifts. They confer both style and comfort upon their wearers to the joy of those who receive them.

Neckpieces are simply straight lengths of velvet, plush or fur cloth, cut a quarter of a yard wide and a yard or more in length. They are lined with satin and gathered in at the ends, where a tasseled ornament makes the finish. They fasten about the neck with a hook and eye or slide. Crocheted, passamenterie or bead buckles and ornaments are used on them.

Muffs are barrel-shaped and made over beds of down or wool batting. These beds are bought ready made and are very cheap. Velvet coverings are usually gathered over them with ruffles at each end as shown in the picture. The muff and ruffles are lined with satin. Silk cords or strands of large black beads are fashionable this season for decorating these sets.

Inexpensive Gifts in Collars and Vestees

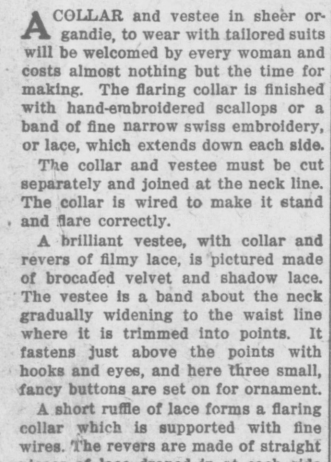
A COLLAR and vestee in sheer organdie, to wear with tailored suits will be welcomed by every woman and costs almost nothing but the time for making. The flaring collar is finished with hand-embroidered scallops or a band of fine narrow swiss embroidery, or lace, which extends down each side.

The collar and vestee must be cut separately and joined at the neck line. The collar is wired to make it stand and flare correctly.

A brilliant vestee, with collar and revers of filmy lace, is pictured made of brocaded velvet and shadow lace. The vestee is a band about the neck gradually widening to the waist line where it is trimmed into points. It fastens just above the points with hooks and eyes, and here three small, fancy buttons are set on for ornament.

A short ruffle of lace forms a flaring collar which is supported with fine wires. The revers are made of straight pieces of lace draped in at each side and at the top in the neck line. Made of bright colored brocades this is one of the prettiest of novelties to be worn to embellish the blouse.

Holiday Ties and Bows in Ribbon



INEXPENSIVE and pretty neckwear is made of narrow colored velvet ribbon. Bows and ties like those shown in the picture are often finished with small flowers of ribbon or chiffon.

Civil Engineering and Surveying

P. E. JOHNS

Warwick, Md.

(County Surveyor of Cecil County) Land surveying in this and adjacent counties promptly attended to and lines accurately defined. 35 years practical experience. Grades, levels and drainage correctly given. Charges moderate.

STATE OF DELAWARE
OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE
CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

To all to whom these presents may come, greeting:

WHEREAS, it appears to my satisfaction by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof, by the consent of all the stockholders deposited in my office, the Prospect Land Improvement Company, a corporation of this State whose principal office is situated at No. 504 So. Clayton Street, in the City of Wilmington, County of New Castle, State of Delaware, Percival R. Roberts, being agent therein, and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirements of "An Act providing a General Corporation Law," amended and approved March 7, A. D. 1901, amended and approved March 17, A. D. 1903, amended and approved March 29, A. D. 1905, amended and approved March 21, A. D. 1907, amended and approved April 5, A. D. 1909, amended and approved March 31, 1911, amended and approved March 1913, preliminary to the issuing of this

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

NOW, THEREFORE, I, Thomas W. Miller, Secretary of State of the State of Delaware, do hereby certify that the said corporation did on the fourth day of December, A. D. 1914, file in the office a duly executed and attested consent, in writing, to the dissolution of said corporation executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the records of the proceedings aforsaid, are now on file in my said office as provided by law.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal at Dover, this Fourth day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

[SEAL]

THOMAS W. MILLER,
Secretary of State.

DR. WARREN S. P. COMBS

DENTIST

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

(Office of the late Dr. Stites)

Security Trust and SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

CAPITAL	$ 600,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS	775,000
DEPOSITS	2,500,000

The successful conduct of your business depends largely upon your Trust Company connection what service you receive from the Company of your choice—whether it is courteous, obliging and personal. This is the kind of service we render to all our patrons in all our departments. We are sure you will be much pleased and find great advantage in having an account with us.

OFFICERS

Benjamin Nields, President
John S Rossell, Vice President and Secretary.
L. Scott Townsend, Vice President Treasurer.
Harry J. Ellison, Assistant Sec.
Levi L. Maloney, Assistant Treas.

HARNESS

Anyone needing Harness would do well to examine my line before buying elsewhere. A full line on hand at all times. Also ollars, Blankets, Robes, Brushes, Whips, Fodder Yarn, Bandages, Toe Weights and Boots, etc.

Repairing promptly done. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. E. Denny

W. Main St. Middletown, Del.

Notice!

I, FRANK C. PIERCE, the tenant and occupant of the house situated at Summit Bridge, School District, No. 74 Pencader hundred, county of New Castle and State of Delaware in compliance with the requirements of the Acts of the General Assembly in such case made and provided, do hereby give notice that I shall apply in writing to the Court of General Sessions of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle county, on Monday, the fourth day of January, A. D., 1915, being the next term of said court, for a license for said house an an inn or tavern, for the sale therein of intoxicating liquors in less quantities than one quart, to be drunk on the premises and the following respectable citizens of said school districts, at least six of whom are substantial free-holders of said school district recommend the said application viz:

Chas. S. Bigger	Wm. Science, Jr.
Chas. H. Salmon	I. G. Roberts
his	H. N. Bendler
William X Science	A. T. Sartin
mark	Wm. W. Bendler
witness to mark,	Charles Fox
Charles H. Salmon	his
Edward Coombs	Andrew X Davis
Joseph H. Adams	mark
W. T. Sartin	witness to mark
Geo. F. Robinson	Charles Crompton Jr.
Richard Ed. Blackson	W. C. Bigger
Samuel P Roberts	John Neville.

FRANK C. PIERCE.

ESTATE OF MARTHA A. C. ROBERTS, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Martha A. C. Roberts, late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Martin B. Burris, on the 3d day of December, A. D. 1914 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executor without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executor on or before the 3d day of December A. D. 1915, or abide by the law in this behalf.

MARTIN B. BURRIS,
Executor.

Address
Martin B. Burris, Esq.,
Attorney-at-Law,
Middletown, Del.

SUGGESTIONS

Handsome and useful Christmas Presents
Table Cutlery
Carving Sets
Pocket Knives
Scissors and Shears
Keen-Kutter Safety Razors
Razor Strops and Hones
Coffee Percolators
Baking Dishes
Fish Roasters
Rayo Lamps

REDGRAVE BROS.
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Shoe Reparing

I have purchased a new electric machine for finishing my work, which enables me to turn out all work in the shortest possible time, and the finish is far surperior to hand-finished work.

L. FROMKIN

Kates' old stand, East Main St.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Alabama Peach Trees

C. R. CLAYTON

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

Wake up business!

The Bell Telephone is the Big Ben of business. Ring up on the Bell.

You may talk about the dull times 'til you're olue in the face; but don't waste your breath. Save it to talk into your Bell Telephone.

Ring up all the old customers, then start on a fresh list of prospects. There's no quicker way—none that saves more time or expense.

And if you haven't a Bell Telephone, get one now. Call the Business Office for rates.

The Diamond State Telephone Company,
E. P. Bardo, District Manager,
601 Shipley Street, Wilmington, Del.

The Transcript $1.00

FIX RIGHT NOW FOR CHRISTMAS

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

BUY NOW FOR CHRISTMAS

Santa Claus has already come to our store. He left loads and loads of charming and useful gifts for your friends.

Come to our store and get your "gifts". Santa knows the reputation of our store. He put on our shelves Christmas goods which he knew possessed quality.

Just think awhile and recount the gifts which you have received. They made you happy. Then make others happy; give them Christmas presents. Also buy yourself some new clothes.

Please come in now to do your Christmas buying. We shall very soon be very busy.

For Baby

Crochet sacques 25c and 50c, white drawers leggings 50c and $1, white wool mittens 25c, comb and brush $1 50, gold pins 25c and 50c, Teddy Bear blankets 39c and 75c, fur caps 50c, Colgates' talcum powder, silver mug, gold lined 50c and $1 50; wool bootees 15c and 25c, baby bibs 10c and 15c.

MAIL ORDERS

For the benefit of those who are unable to come in and select what they wish, we will fill their orders by PARCEL POST at the regular prices. Postage Prepaid.

For Father

All wool storm coats $10, $15 and $18, warm underwear 45c to $1.50, men's cardigan jackets $2, $3 and $5, men's sweaters $2, $3 and $5; men's hats $1 to $5; men's silk lisle hose 25c; all pure silk hose 50c monarch shirts, all kinds $1, men's cloth shirts $1 to $2.50, silk mufflers, dress suit cases, cowhide $5; cowhide hand bags $5, umbrellas $1 to $3, Gillet safety razor $5, Gem safety razor $1.

For Mother

Table linen, all grades; warm blankets $1 to $7, floor rugs, all grades; down comforts $5 to $7; comforts, cotton-lined $1 to $2 50; brass jardineres 80c, $1 and $1 50; fancy lamps $3 to $6, vases 50c, $1 and $2; table ferns with silver dish $1, leather pocket books 50c to $3, initial handkerchiefs 25c, table linen 50c, 75c and $1 yard; linen napkins $1, $1.25 and $2; gauntlet driving gloves 50c, $1 and $1.50; German silver mustard cup 75c, auto veil $1 25; umbrellas $1, $1.50 $2 and $2 50.

For Sister

Good books, beautiful lamps, fine vases, Colgate extract, Colgate toilet water, toilet sets $2, $2 50, $3 and $5; manicure sets $2.50 and $3, hair receivers 25c, 50c and $1; puff boxes 25c, 50c and $1; jewel boxes 25c, 50c and $1; coin holders 25c and 50c, mesh bags $2, sterling silver articles 40c and 50c, celluloid articles 25c to $1 50, sewing baskets 75c and $1.25, sewing sets 50c and $1, slipper trees 50c, coat sweater $5.

For Brother

Collar button boxes 50c match boxes 50c, ash trays 50c, military brushes $1.50, pocket knives 25c and 50c, Sterling silver back clothes brush $2 and $3, Sterling silver back hat brush $1, umbrellas $1, $1.50, $2 and $2 50; suit cases $1 to $6, neckties 25c, 50c and $1, scarf Pins 25, and 50c, tie clasps 25c, initial and plain hemstitched handkerchiefs 2 for 25c, 25c and 50; capeskin and mocha gloves $1 and $2, dress gloves $1 and $1.50, silk hose 50c, leather toilet cases $3 and $2 50, rain coats $7.50; boots 25c and 50c, pencil boxes 25c and 50c, shaving set with mirror $2 and $5, cuff links 25c and 50c.

For Friend

Men's initial handkerchiefs, 12 1-2; men's initial handkerchiefs 6 in box 75c, men's combination sets, suspenders and garters all silk 50c, men's fancy silk neckwear 25c and 50c, men's silk knitted neckwear 50c to $1, men's dress cape kid gloves $1 and $1.50 men's fur gloves $1.50 to $5, men's plush caps $1 and $1.50 men's combination silk button and stick pin, fancy box 50c $1.00.

Bring the Children and Visit our Toy Bazaar

Ladies' Wear

Knit Skirts $1.00, Sweater Coats $100. and $5. Cape Kid Gloves $1.15, House Dresses $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00; Fancy Aprons 25c, 50c and 75c; Gingham Aprons 25c, Neckwear 25c, 50c to $1.50; Silk and Cotton Poplin 25c and 50c, Wool Serges 50, 60, and 85c; Striped Silk for Waists 75c, White Tailored Waists $1.00 and $1.50, Plain Black and Colored Messaline, 36 inches wide $1.00 a yard; Black Taffeta, 36in. $1.00 yard, American Lady Corsets, 50c to $2.50; Fancy Plaid Silks, $1.00 and $1.50 a yard, Cotton Crepe, 18c yard, Plain Linens, 36in. wide, 39c; Flannelette Night Dresses, 75c and $1.00.

Men's Wear

Men's Suits $10 and $15.00, Men's Overcoats $10 $15 and $18; Men's Gloves, Dress Cape Kid, $1.00 and $1.50, Men's Fur Gloves, $1.50, $3.00 and $5.00; Men's Work Gloves, 50c and $1.00, Men's Cloth Shirt $1.50 and $2.50, Dress Suit Cases $1.00 to $6.00, Hand Bags $1.00 to $6.00, Walk-Over Shoes $4.00 and $4.50, Douglas Shoes $3.50, Rubber Boots $2.5 , Heavy Fleece-lined Arctics 90c, Slip On Rain Coats $5.00, $7.50 and $10.

Children's Wear

Educator Shoes for Children, all Leathers $1.50 to $2.50; Plush and Chinchilla Hats 50c and $1.00, Wool Leggings 50c and $1, Cape Kid Gloves $1, Windsor Ties 25c, Middy Blouse Ties 50c and 75c, Middy Blouses $1 to $1. 0, American Girl Corsets $1, H. & W. Corset Waists 25c and 50c, Wool and Cotton Underwear 25c to 75c, Fancy and Plain Hair Ribbons 20c to 38c, Black, White and Tan Hose 12½c and 25c, Wool Sweaters $1, and $1.50, Plaid and Plain Ginghams 12½c, White Embroidery Flouncing 50c and 75c a yard; Slip-On-Rain Coats $2.50 to $4.00, Reefer Coats $5.00.

J. B. Messick, - MIDDLETOWN DELAWARE

FINE FEATHERS

by WEBSTER DENISON

NOVELIZED FROM EUGENE WALTER'S DRAMA BY THE SAME NAME

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co., 1914

CHAPTER XXIII.

Six Hundred Dead—And One!

The days that followed Bob's collapse were the happiest he had known for over a year. Jane's tender nature and her deep rooted love for her husband asserted itself in a thousand ways. There is no field like a sick room to give scope to a true woman's devotion and strengthen ties that have become strained in the pursuits of the worldly. She spent nearly every waking moment at his bedside and the nurse the physician had assigned found her task an easy one.

Reynolds was by nature a physical giant. He had narrowly escaped a severe attack of brain fever, but through the skilful administering of morphia and the soothing influence of his wife's presence he rallied rapidly. For nearly a week after the night he had succumbed neither made any reference to the causes of the collapse. Dick called two or three times and his merry persiflage pervaded the sick room with an atmosphere of cheerfulness as it had in doubtful days at the bungalow.

One day when the patient seemed stronger than usual Jane was seated at the bedside with his hand in hers.

"Bob," she said suddenly, "I haven't said a word to you about—about what happened that night. I've just wanted you to forget it, dearest, and get strong and well like your old, good self. But I know you are better now and that you'll be better still when I tell you what I've planned—Dick and I. Mr. Brand's fixed everything at the bank and as soon as you are able we're going back to Staten Island and live with Dick and his mother in the bungalow. Won't that be fine?"

She beamed down upon him with the love light in her eyes and as he looked his memory sped back six years to the time when she had looked at him that way and together they had talked, planned of the future home. He smiled a little sadly and pressed her hand.

"God bless you, my dear," was all he said.

"But, Bob," she cried, "aren't you glad? Aren't you glad it's all over and that we can start again just like we were? We'll never see the Brands again. Dearest, I know I was wrong; wrong all the time."

She looked at him now through mist filled eyes.

"Oh, you don't know how I've suffered," she cried softly. "I've thought it over night after night here at your side and I just want to wipe the last year out of our lives and begin all over. We can; I know we can. Can't we?"

He drew her head down to his and kissed her. He could not bear to cast a shadow over the bright light of her optimism, but in his heart he knew that he could not share it. Brand had settled with the bank. Of course he had. There was nothing else for him to do from the mere standpoint of his own protection. But that did not remove the blight or ease the gnawings of conscience that had racked him in all the hours of his convelescence. He could not obliterate the deeds of the year past nor did he feel that he was immune to the penalties. He had been keenly aware of them in his waking hours, as before, and again they had haunted him in his sleep. "Whatsoever ye sow—" That was the text that had pounded constantly at the door of his befuddled brain. Only the stupor of his weakness had acted as a mute. The stronger he grew the clearer the future seemed to him. He had sown and he must reap. But he smiled bravely now and patted his wife's hand.

"Wait till I'm up, Jane," he said. "We will decide on something. Let us hope that it will come out all right—at least, for you."

"For me," she exclaimed. "Don't hope for me, Bob. I will do anything in the world you want me to; anything that you do. Whatever comes it will come to us alike."

He closed his eyes and sank back on the pillow. He was not strong enough to answer her or to reason for himself just what the future held for him. He knew only that he was tired and that there was no rest. He had struggled for days that way against some strange, haunting fear that would not down. The ringing of the doorbell had sounded loud and vibrant like some clarion alarm that bespoke the hour when he must pay. He wondered when he heard it, if it were some messenger from the bank—or worse—for twice in his sleep had come again that terrible dream of the bursting dam.

Jane saw that he was exhausted. The morphia brought these spells of inertia and collapse. She kissed him softly and slipped out of the room.

The following day Reynolds was able to get up and the next he went downstairs. He was much stronger now and though he felt no relief from the melancholy depression that obsessed him he had regained a physical poise that let him see things in their true light. Jane talked again of her plans and he let her rehearse them without a challenge. He could find no plausible fault with them. If Brand had paid the overdraft he was freed from imminent danger and there was nothing for him to do but realize such money as he could on the house and go back to Staten Island or take Jane and go away. He had not decided definitely on that. They were expecting Dick that afternoon and he intended to talk it over with them.

The vital spark of ambition had burned itself very low for Reynolds. He was in that languid state of both body and mind that accompanies convalescence, whether the recovery be from physical or mental suffering. He [illegible] failed from some [illegible] lover who is [illegible] who is con-

great passion is unrequited. The regeneration of Jane's womanly affection calmed and soothed him, but it aroused in him no ambition to renew the battle in which he had fallen.

Shortly after luncheon Dick came and Jane received him with the joyousness of a child. His sincere encouragement and his cheerful way of tendering it in those terrible days following Bob's downfall had raised her from the depths completely and she had come to regard his presence and his promises as the salvation of both her husband and herself.

But today Dick's optimism seemed strangely dormant. His response to her glad greeting was half-hearted and

"You Must Catch the Boat Without Fail."

when she enthusiastically broached the plans that the reporter himself had suggested, he made no reply. He made solicitous inquiries after Bob's health and persisted in them, alternately pacing the floor and sitting, clutching now and then at a newspaper in his pocket.

His nervousness and distraction puzzled Jane, but for once her womanly intuition failed her. In her eagerness to restore her husband to the plane of her own renewed hopefulness she tried to force their visitor into a conversation about the bungalow and their future there, until Dick, unable to contain himself longer, wheeled and faced them. He jerked the paper from his pocket, concealing the front of it toward his chest.

"You are sure you're fit—Bob?" he asked breathlessly. "Able to hear anything I say and act quickly?"

Reynolds, who had watched his friend closely from the moment of his entrance, had detected what Jane had not. Something—he knew not what—had happened; something that augured no good. He read the import of Meade's constant questioning about his strength and braced himself accordingly. He was prepared for almost anything—anything except the dire news that the reporter had actually brought. The distress and alarm in Meade's features as he stood facing them should have fitted Reynolds for the worst.

"Bob—and—Jane listen to me!" he cried brokenly. "The Lusitania sails at one o'clock tomorrow morning. I have your tickets here—you must catch the boat without fail—and go under assumed names."

With a wild, frightened look Jane got to her feet and her husband pale but more contained, did likewise.

"What is it, Dick?" he asked hoarsely. "Leave America—assumed names? For God's sake speak out. Don't keep a man in misery!"

"Well, then, it's worse than misery, Bob! It's hell! The dam's gone. Went under at two o'clock this afternoon!"

He thrust the paper with its flaring headlines before their faces. With Jane swaying and clinging to her husband for support they read:

HUNDREDS DEAD!

Pecos River Dam Goes Out Sweeping All Before It!

Six Hundred Persons Caught in the Raging Torrent Are Drowned Like Rats in the Narrow Valley.

MOST OF THE VICTIMS WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Inferior Construction Charged and Rigid Inquiry by Both State and Federal Authorities to Begin at Once.

As he finished the last of the screaming headlines Reynolds stood almost rigid with terror. Neither he nor Jane spoke a word. Dick, watching his friend for sign of physical relapse he dreaded, noted the look of terror as Bob's eyes left the paper and glanced at his. He construed the dread alarm that glance conveyed as one of personal concern and hastened to offer such meager assurances as he could.

"There's no real report about the cause yet, Bob," he said. "They merely say the work was not up to standard and by the time they find out where the [illegible] weakness was—the cement—you and Jane will be well away. You must be," he added quickly, as Reynolds raised a hand of dissent. "You can't think of anything else for quick and sufficient protection of—"

But Reynolds cut him off with another wave of his hand—this time a gesture for silence, imperative and imperious.

"How many are really dead?" he asked almost inaudibly and sank down on the divan with face buried in his hands.

"Probably a hundred or less, by the time the truth is sifted out," Dick answered. "You know reports of these things are always exaggerated in the newspapers. Not intentionally," he continued, in quick defense of his calling, "but the suddenness and horror of any catastrophe always impresses the man who is sending the report with the idea of a greater calamity than actually occurs. And there is always a propensity for overestimating rather than underestimating. Especially in floods. There are a hundred ways for escape that are never thought of—"

Again Reynolds interrupted him.

"Men — women — and children—dead," he cried hoarsely. "Dead, and I killed them!"

He repeated the accusation over and over. There was no thought of the personal penalty he faced. Truly Dick had misunderstood the appeal of that pitiful look, one that would rend the heart of the coldest man. For Reynolds was not entirely unprepared for this terrible culmination of his sin. Twice in his dreams the terrible phantasm of such a scene had come and then, as now, it had brought no thought of self peril, but realization of the awful effect of his transgression.

To Jane the announcement of the disaster brought not only shock, but sickening fear, and womanlike, her first thought was self-preservation. She staggered up from the divan where she had sunk beside her husband and stood wringing her hands in a hysterical way while from lips that were dry and parched, she whispered:

"I'll pack the things, Bob. We should get away—away—now. Every moment is precious."

She looked appealingly at the reporter as if urging confirmation of her fears, and he was not slow in seconding them.

"She's right, Bob," he warned briskly. "The telephone may ring or someone may come any minute. Come, old man, brace up for your own sake and for Jane's. What's done can't be undone now and the thing for you to do is to act quickly for the protection of all. Come," he repeated and pulled gently at his friend's coat sleeve. But Reynolds sat immovable with face still pressed between his hands and through them, raven like, he moaned:

"Men — women — and — children—Dead. Oh, my God!—And I killed them."

The stupor and apparent helplessness of her husband aroused Jane now to acute realization of their peril and the need of immediate action in which she must take the lead. She stole softly behind the divan and bending over, drew Bob's hands away from his face. With infinite tenderness she pressed her own hands against his temples and held them there as if she hoped the touch of them would end the wild throbbing of his brain. She coaxed and petted him as one might a suffering child.

"Bob, dear," she cried softly, "come. Do as Dick says. You know we must get away. There is no other way now. I love you, dear, and I want the chance to show it; to begin all over; to convince you that you didn't marry just a

"You're Past Arguing With."

grasping, worldly woman, but what you thought you did—a woman who can love and make you happy."

A sudden clanging at the doorbell startled them and put an end to Jane's soft persuasions. It roused even Reynolds from his lethargic grief. He glanced up with the others, but his look was one of quiet resignation.

"It's too late," was all he said and started toward the door. But the reporter seized his arm and pulled him back.

"Let me answer it," he warned. "You and Jane keep your nerve and say nothing."

Dick, braced for most any emergency, from crossing wits with some colleague of former newspaper days to laying his suavest blandishments at the feet of an omniscient detective, smiled in spite of himself as the opening door admitted Brand; Brand hurried and worried, and bent as the reporter well knew, on the same mission as himself—to get the Reynolds with all possible speed out of the reach of the law. But the millionaire, seeking only his own protection, misread the purpose of Meade's visit. He glowered at the reporter. His look was a mingling of vindictiveness, concern and infinite disgust.

"Good Lord, you here already," he cried. "You'll have to clear out while I have a word with Reynolds. There's no time for your chatter now. You know what's happened, Reynolds?"

He pushed past the reporter and stood confronting Bob.

"Yes, I know and he knows, Brand. Once again there's no need for him to leave. I've told you before that I'd trust Meade before I would you, so either he stays or you go. There's your choice."

The millionaire hurled a venomous look at Dick, and turned again to Reynolds.

"All right," he exclaimed impatiently. "You're past arguing with. Time's precious and I won't attempt it. We've got 24 hours to get ready for what's going to happen and if we act instead of talk we'll beat them to it. There's hell to pay. You can count on that. The thing crumbled like dust. They say the first reports were exaggerated, but I know the situation in that valley and the probability is it'll be worse."

"And you said it would last a hundred years," Jane interrupted, tremulously.

Brand gave her a withering glance. The pitiful look of the helpless girl whom he had deluded and cajoled and who felt now that the sacrifice of all these lives were on her head and not on her husband's or the millionaire's, he met unabashed. He turned back to Reynolds.

"I'm not here to argue what I said or what I didn't say. I'm here to get us out of the consequences of what has happened. They've never had such high water in the history of the country and the dam would have stood everything that was asked of it under ordinary circumstances. Luck broke against us, that's all. Now you two have got to get out of the country and you've got to get out quick. That's the first thing."

Something in the quiet look of the man he addressed nettled Brand and the words that followed upset him more.

"So you've come to run me away?" said Reynolds. "Criminal first and fugitive afterwards. That's the only solution you see to it, is it?"

"Of course, it's the only solution. You've got to save yourself and your wife, too. It'll be all right. Every wheel's been started to offset the engineers' reports. I'll handle them all right, but they musn't get hold of you. Not now, anyway. You're not safe. Afterwards things will adjust themselves and you can come back. But the first big move is to get you away."

For the first time since his acquaintance with Brand, Meade felt that he could honestly second one of the millionaire's arguments. His words nearly took Brand off his feet, for he had feared more than anything else the conscientious scruples of this young genius and their probable effect on the man who stood between him and safety.

"Brand is right this time, Bob," said the reporter calmly. "I have arranged for all that," he continued, turning to the millionaire. "I've got their tickets and they can sail on the Lusitania at one o'clock in the morning."

"Well, I'm a fool, if you haven't got some sense after all," he complimented. Then he faced quickly again towards Reynolds. "I've brought you a letter of credit and some ready money. Where the letter of credit came from nobody knows and nobody will know. As soon as you get to England, if nothing stops you, go to Belgium. There's an address on this letter where I'll communicate with you at Brussels. Don't worry. You'll slip through like an eel."

He turned again to Dick.

"If you've got the transportation and sailing arranged, that's fine. I want to get out of here now and don't want anyone to know I was here tonight. Brace up, Reynolds, and you, too, Mrs. Reynolds. Keep your heads up and take it easy. That's all, I guess."

He put out his hand with the letter but Reynolds raised his in dissent.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BABOO DRIVEN TO COMPLAIN

Not Wild, But Domestic Animals Disturbed the Peace and Quiet of Indian Officials.

Serpents, baboons, tigers and other dangerous and disturbing creatures have not infrequently interfered with the work of progress and improvement in India. The distracted telegram of a baboo station master, asking for instructions, in the unpleasant emergency of "tiger dancing on platform," has long been a stock anecdote. He was certainly excusable for being rather upset in his mind, and in his English. The recent plea of a baboo office clerk, addressed to the head of the firm whose son, a confirmed dog-lover, had been recently put in charge, had less to justify its urgency—yet there are many who will sympathize. A puppy's presence does not conduce to mental concentration or spiritual calm.

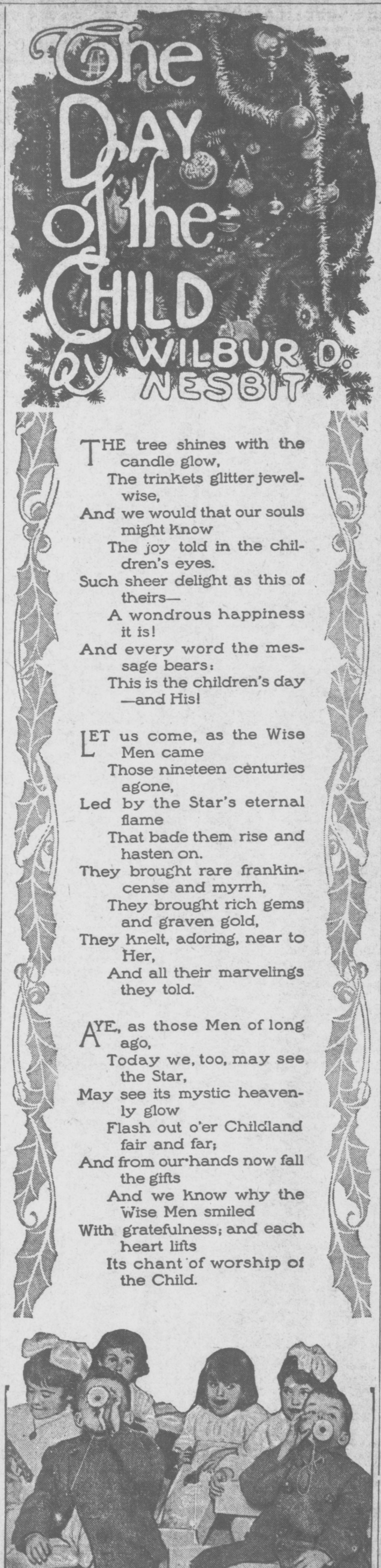
"If this office will be continuously infested by sprightly canine with penchant for eating legs," he wrote, "how shall work be performed to honor's satisfaction? I beseech will honor relegate the friend of man to house and home, where noxious behavior shall be suitably admired."

Mr. H. L. Poincett, who reports this choice gem, adds another, less recent, but equally characteristic, showing a tender-hearted baboo postmaster's consideration for that other domestic pet, less often reckoned the friend of man than of woman.

"Office cat, by reason of death of rats, daily growing lean," he notified his superior. "Will superintendent please increase the contingent allowance for her return to stoutness?"—Youth's Companion.

Stickler for Her Rights.

Lawyer—"You say you told the cook to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire, and she refused to go?" Mrs. Burns—"Yes, she said she must have a month's notice before she'd leave."—National Magazine.



THE tree shines with the candle glow,
The trinkets glitter jewel-wise,
And we would that our souls might know
The joy told in the children's eyes.
Such sheer delight as this of theirs—
A wondrous happiness it is!
And every word the message bears:
This is the children's day—and His!

LET us come, as the Wise Men came
Those nineteen centuries agone,
Led by the Star's eternal flame
That bade them rise and hasten on.
They brought rare frankincense and myrrh,
They brought rich gems and graven gold,
They knelt, adoring, near to Her,
And all their marvelings they told.

AYE, as those Men of long ago,
Today we, too, may see the Star,
May see its mystic heavenly glow
Flash out o'er Childland fair and far;
And from our hands now fall the gifts
And we know why the Wise Men smiled
With gratefulness; and each heart lifts
Its chant of worship of the Child.

WISE AND JUST.

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise;
He said all plants were mistletoe
To his discerning eyes.

Whene'er beneath a spray of green,
From holly down to fir,
He found a maiden young and fair,
He then and there kissed her.

And when the maids objected, he
Did penance there and then;
He counted up each kiss he took
And gave it back again.

Christmas in the Year One.

And thus we kept the first Christmas—the Christmas in the year One, with carols by the choir of heaven, and God's own Son, the Savior of the world, coming as a Christmas gift for all mankind.—George Hodges.

All Down.

"What is the population of your town?" inquired the visitor.

"Wait a minute," replied the man who lived there. "I'll consult my wife's Christmas list and see."

THE CHRISTMAS STAR

By JEAN DOUGLAS.

THE twilight of Christmas eve crept slowly over the city, disguising the harsh outlines of the housetops with a soft gray blanket.

The spirit of Yuletide filled the air, and since you could not help breathing it, the joyous song of "Peace and good-will" flooded the inner being as well.

In the dormer window of an attic chamber overlooking the city stood a little child. She was thin and pale, but even these ravagers of beauty could not rob her features of their loveliness. Great blue eyes and golden curls enhanced the fairy-like delicacy of her face, and though ill clad she possessed the bearing of a princess. Now and again she left her post at the window and, opening the door, listened as if expecting to hear familiar footsteps ascending the stairs.

When it was almost dark and lights began to appear here and there over the housetops, like will-o'-the-wisps in a marshy bog, she drew a chair beneath the hook driven in the closet door from which an exceedingly shabby coat and weather-beaten hat were suspended. By this means she was able to reach the garments and was soon attired for the street. Running back to the window she scanned the city and the heavens. Just above the horizon gleamed a single star of wondrous brilliancy, and the child, enraptured by its beauty, forgot that she intended to go out and remained motionless watching the resplendent glory of heaven's jewel. The room was flooded with a soft shimmering light, and the child gave a sob of joy as she suddenly realized that the star moved. As far as she could see the same silvery radiance flooded the sky. The great soul within that tiny body sang with happiness and she softly whispered: "It is the star of Bethlehem. I must follow it, like the three wise men!"

She hastened from the room and down the flights of steps to the street. The star moved on and on, unfalteringly, and the tiny figure trembled in every limb as it followed the wondrous light.

Beyond the boundary of the city, over frozen roads and frost-whitened fields, the tireless lettle feet, ill protected by their worn shoes, hastened after the star.

At last she came to a tiny house nestled among a group of fir trees. From the windows came paths of yellow light, whose warmth and cheerness drew her on to the door.

She did not pause to knock, but lifted the latch and entered. The room was scantily furnished, but the glowing log fire bathed the homely surroundings with a glorified beauty.

Seated in front of the fireplace was a woman who bent lovingly over an infant. Grouped about her were three children, while the father of this happy family stood somewhat back of the mother hanging a branch of evergreen above the mantel.

As the little stranger entered and hesitated, the children rushed forward to greet her.

"Come in, child," said the mother.

The tired little girl moved eagerly forward. "Have I found the king?" she asked.

"The king?" questioned the proud mother. "Yes, we think baby is a king." And she placed the soft, pink face of the infant close to that of the child, who reverently kissed its cheek.

"I have brought him a gift," she whispered, shyly, offering a little bead purse. The mother stooped and imprinted a warm kiss on the lips of the tiny gift bearer.

"He will love it, and would thank you if he could. See, he reaches for it now." The chubby fingers, attracted by the brightly colored beads, tried their best to grasp the purse.

"You have given him his first Christmas gift," said the father. "Draw near the fire—you are cold—while I get a bowl of bread and milk."

The child removed her hat and coat, seated herself on the hearth stool and was soon enjoying the simple fare.

"How did you find us?" the woman asked.

"I followed the star," she replied.

Giving of Presents.

It was the custom among Romans to exchange gifts at their winter festival, and this custom may have descended to us from antiquity. But Christians like to feel that it was because the wise men brought gifts to the infant Jesus, and because of the gift of God to the world. Gifts to the poor seem from the earliest Bible times to have been an expression of a thankful heart.

They Knew.

The humble home of a certain individual was discovered in flames on the morning of December 25.

The neighbors assembled rapidly, shouting to the owner of the burning house:

"Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!"

For well they knew that it was insured for twice its value.

Chance for Burbank.

"Here's something for Burbank to try his hand on," said a man to his neighbor.

"What's that?"

"Training a Christmas tree to sprout its own presents."

The Reason Why.

Brown—I wonder why the children so readily accept the story of Santa Claus coming from the North?

Jones—Because they first learn of him in lap-land.

"IS YOUR BABY CONSTIPATED?"

Baby's bowels must be regulated properly and by a medicine that is safe.

Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup

Has proved itself—mothers know it and babies like it. Used in 100,000 American homes. Prevents Cholera Infantum. Best for bowel complaints. Cures Colic in ten minutes. 25 cents at druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper.
Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md.

Mrs. S. A. Allen's
WORLD'S
Hair Color Restorer

Never Fails
Gives color and beauty to GRAY HAIR.
More than half a century of success. If your dealer hasn't it, send $1.00, and a large bottle will be sent you by parcel post.
MRS. S. A. ALLEN
55 Barclay St. New York

Renews Your Youthful Appearance

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM WAS CURED BY

YAGER'S LINIMENT

SOME ABBREVIATED TESTIMONY
"My wife was so crippled with Rheumatism that she could hardly walk. After trying everything else without getting any relief I was persuaded to try Yager's Liniment. The first bottle acted like a charm and afforded immediate relief, and after using 3 bottles she was entirely well." THOS. MOORE, Proffit, Va.
Large Bottles, 25c., at all dealers
Prepared by GILBERT BROS. & CO., Inc., Baltimore, Md.

The Old Home Prescription
that is pleasant to take and sure to help, is

Hale's Honey
Of Horehound and Tar
Stops coughs and relieves colds. Contains no opium nor anything injurious.
All Druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops Stop It

There's a Rub!

He had used persuasion and argument in vain. At last he said in desperation:

"Edwidge, if you will marry me I will take out 500,000 francs of life insurance; if I die you will be safe from want."

"Yes," was the reply, "but what if you don't die?"—St. Louis Star.

Agreed for Once.

Mr. Gnaggs—I want you to understand, Mrs. Gnaggs, that I am no fool.

Mrs. Gnaggs—For once I agree with you. A fool and his money are soon parted, and I have never been able to get a dollar out of you.—Judge.

Paving the Way.

"Pa, what is meant by the psychological moment?"

"When I give your mother a check, my son, that is the psychological moment for me to tell her I won't be home until late."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A man's past interests a woman less less than his presents.

The school of experience is open 24 hours daily.

WHY pay money for fancy boxes when what you really want is high-grade cigarettes?

FATIMA; the Turkish-blend cigarette. "No Gold Tips, but finest quality"—20 for 15c.

"Distinctively Individual"

If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Fatima Dept., 212 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL

HOUSES PUT UP TO LAST

Workmen of a Past Generation Did Their Work in a Manner to Endure.

The Wayside inn, at Sudbury, of which Longfellow sung, was built in 1686. Repairs were made during the present year in which some of the original clapboards were removed. The wrought-iron nails holding those boards in place were found in almost perfect condition, though they had been in an exposed position for 228 years.

The nails were perfect because they were pure iron. Careful analysis could detect only the faintest traces of carbon, manganese, copper or sulphur. It seems established that pure iron will not rust. The celebrated iron pillar of Delhi has stood exposed to the weather for 900 years, and seems good for 900 more. It is even more free from foreign substances than the iron nails of the Wayside inn, which accounts for its superior durability.

The problem of modern manufacturers is to produce pure iron by machine processes, and do it economically. A few claim to have gained this desired goal, but the world in general has its doubts. Work went slowly in the old days, but sometimes it went with a sureness which present-day industry has yet to achieve.

Chapter of Syrian Life.

In Syria a chaperon is the law of social intercourse between the young folks. At the wedding ceremony the bride appears in the center of a brilliantly illuminated room. On all sides are attendants carrying large candles richly painted and decorated. As she takes her chair, what money she possesses of gold and silver is placed on her head.

The gift of the bridegroom is 40 dresses, and, as the wedding celebrations last two weeks, the bride has a chance to display her gowns, making numerous changes daily for the delightful edification of her friends.

As a rule, these dresses last a lifetime, and are usually handed down from one generation to another, and, unless destroyed otherwise than by wear, they are everlasting.

A Personal Grievance.

"When I was a boy my ambition was to join a minstrel company, put on a red coat and a silk hat and parade the streets of my native village."

"I had some inclination for the stage myself, but that wasn't what I might call the consuming ambition of my boyhood."

"No? What was it?"

"I wanted to grow up with the physique of a prize-fighter and whip the dog-catcher in our town."

Wonderful Activities.

"Julius Caesar was a great man," said the reflective citizen.

"What did he do?" asked the man with the high hat and the sack coat.

"Why, he conducted campaigns and contributed to the enduring literature of the world at one and the same time."

"Is that so? I didn't know there was a bull moose party in them days."

The Artificial Kind.

"I wonder why it is that terms of endearment are often followed by terms of separation?"

"I can't begin to say. What prompted you to ask that question?"

"A friend of mine who used to call his wife the light of his life recently obtained a divorce and made a contract with a musical comedy star to furnish him illumination."

A Rough-Neck Opinion.

"Do you consider bass drums and cymbals genuinely musical instruments?"

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "My belief is that they are put in to keep the tired business man from going to sleep."

MESMERIZED
A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used.

Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life, and the strong hold that the drug, caffeine, in coffee has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip even when one realizes its injurious effects.

A lady writes: "I had used coffee for years; it seemed one of the necessities of life. A few months ago my health, which had been slowly failing, became more impaired, and I knew that unless relief came from some source I would soon be a physical wreck.

"I was weak and nervous, had sick headaches, no ambition, and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that at times he could eat only a few mouthfuls.

"Finally we saw Postum advertised and bought a package. I followed directions for making carefully, and added cream, which turned it to the loveliest rich-looking and tasting drink I ever saw served at any table, and we have used Postum ever since.

"I gained five pounds in weight in as many weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a new woman. My husband's indigestion has left him, and he can now eat anything."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. Sold by Grocers.

MARYLAND NEWS IN SHORT ORDER

The Latest Gleanings From All Over the State.

PREPAREDFORQUICKREADING

The Court of Appeals adjourned until the second Monday in January.

William M. Davis, 85 years old, died at Rockville.

Fire destroyed the home of Gustave Stucklauser, at Narrows Park.

Col. F. C. Goldsborough has been elected commodore of the Chesapeake Bay Yacht Club for the ensuing year.

Joseph T. Moore, formerly a Republican State senator from Montgomery county, died suddenly in New York.

Rev. Julius A. Herold, of Lewes, Del., has accepted a call to the pastorate of Wicomico Presbyterian Church at Salibury.

Robert Walker Wilkinson, of Nottingham, Pa., and Miss Carolyn Oline Osborn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob P. Osborn, of Aberdeen, were married Tuesday night.

While on his way down to the steamboat wharf to meet his wife, Capt. Andrew Schofield, 71 years old, contractor and builder of Fredericktown, dropped dead along the street of heart disease.

Under the terms of the will of James H. Bernard, late of Greensboro, he stipulates that all of his estate, valued at about $100,000, be turned into cash and divided equally among his relatives.

Grasping an electric light bulb attached to an extension cord in the cellar of the home of Mrs. Ashby P. Conner, Joseph Tosten Snively, 23 years old, colored, was electrocuted at Hagerstown.

If the recommendations for appropriations for rivers and harbors made by the United States Army engineers are adhered to by Congress, an appropriation will be made for Big and Little Elk Creeks, amounting to $5,000.

The funeral of State Senator Samuel Emmert took place in Hagerstown. Many prominent men from all parts of Maryland were present. The State Senate was represented by Senator John P. T. Mathias, Carville D. Benson and Frederick N. Zihlman.

Sheriff Peyton Whale, of Rockville, has increased his list of deputies by the appointment of two well-known residents of Washington and Montgomery counties—Dr. Larkin W. Glazebrook, whose summer home is at Woodmont, and Robert D. Weaver, who owns a fine farm near Montrose.

Robert S. Jones, of Princess Anne, was appointed county road engineer, to succeed Lewis N. Whitcraft, who handed in his resignation several weeks ago. Mr. Whitcraft's resignation was accepted by the County Commissioners to take effect January 1, 1915, at which time Mr. Jones will assume office.

The State Roads Commission has completed a 100-mile run of a traction engine, equipped with covered cleats, over the most mountainous part of the State, from Hagerstown to Frederick, to prove to the traction engine owners and farmers that it is feasible to operate traction engines with smooth wheels so they will not injure the surface of the macadam roads.

A largely attended meeting of the Prince Georges County Suburban Citizens' Association was held in the Knights of Pythias' Hall at Berwyn. A committee was named to co-operate with other citizens' associations in protesting against the proposed increase in commutation rates on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The secretary was directed to request the commissioners of Prince Georges county to file a protest with the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The Civic Association, of Darlington, in conjunction with the Institute of the Maryland Agriculture College, gave an exhibition of the finest corn ever grown in Harford county, at Darlington. Melville Morris received the blue ribbon for corn. Miss Tracey Matthews led in the pork exhibit. The speakers at the three meetings were Drs. Hill, Oswald and Buckley, of the Maryland Agricultural College. About 800 farmers attended the three sessions.

Having completed torpedo and target practice and other maneuvers, three torpedo-boat destroyers—the Flusser, Reid and Preston—sailed from Annapolis.

Daniel L. Stanton, a veteran of the Civil War, who committed suicide at his home in Wilmington, Del., is a native of Elkton.

Edward F. Hebb, for years the caretaker of Antietam National Cemetery, died at Sharpsburg.

Of the 7,500,000 mules that are estimated in the world, more than half are in the United States; no other country is credited with one million. Spain comes nearest with about 810,000.

Eleven government parties will engage in the investigation of Alaska's mineral resources during this summer.

Ottomans now in America number 300,000. These have gone from Syria. About 80,000 have emigrated from Anatolia.

ANNAPOLIS NEWS

DIRECTORATE FOR THE M. A. C.

Plan Approved by the Board of Trustees.

College Park, Md.—At a meeting of the board of trustees of the Maryland Agricultural College, held here, the plan for a commission or directorate form of administration for the institution as presented at its last meeting by President H. J. Patterson, was approved by the board on the recommendation of its executive committee. Mr. Patterson will be retained as president of the college until the plan for a directorate is perfected, with the understanding that he will, with the approval of the executive committee, have the authority to work out the details of the directorate form of administration and ultimately be appointed chairman or president of the directorate.

The executive committee, through Mr. H. H. Holzapfel, of Hagerstown, its chairman, made the following statement regarding its action:

"We have endeavored to make a study of this proposition with a view to seeing how this form of administration would affect the various interests which the institution aims to serve, and have gotten the attitude and opinion of individuals and farmers' organizations to as great an extent as possible. Our recommendations were based on what we believe will be best, not only for the present, but also for the future, of the Agricultural College."

JOIN STATE UNIVERSITY.

All Colleges Mentioned Affiliate, Except St. John's.

St. John's College was the only one of the seven institutions of learning mentioned in the law passed by the last Legislature creating the Maryland State University which did not formally affiliate with the university at the meeting of the board of regents held in the Governor's office in the Garrett Building, Baltimore.

The institutions which entered into the contract with the board were Western Maryland College, Washing College, Blue Ridge College, the University of Maryland, the College of Physicians and Surgeons and the Maryland Medical College.

Dr. Thomas Fell, one of the regents, said that St. John's had not refused to join, but a better expression was "hesitated to do so." He said that at the board meeting it was decided to study the matter before the college should enter into affiliation with the State University, and that the question would probably be decided at the annual meeting of the board, which will be held in Annapolis on January 3.

MARYLAND DAY MARCH 20.

President Wilson Will Be At Exposition At That Time.

Maryland Day at the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco has been fixed for March 20. It was announced after a meeting of the executive committee of the Maryland Commission that word had been received that President Wilson would be at the exposition during the week succeeding Maryland Day.

His presence will be marked by elaborate ceremonies and entertainments and the local commission is greatly pleased at the date given this State, because it will enable Marylanders going out for the State day and a visit to the fair to be present while the President is there.

Rapid progress is being made on the State building and no fear is had that it will not be completed and equipped in time for the State ceremonies. The building is a copy of the old Carroll property at Homewood, now a part of the Johns Hopkins University group.

It is understood that James F. Hayward, a newspaper man, will be appointed to the place on the Maryland Commission made vacant by the death of Archer H. Jerrett.

STATE TAX APPEALS HEARD.

Harrington And Vandiver Sit With New Commission.

Comptroller Harrington and State Treasurer Vandiver sat with the State Tax Commission, as a board of appeals, to decide a number of appeals from corporations from the assessments made by former Tax Commissioner Buchanan Schley.

Under the old law appeals from the valuations made by the Tax Commissioner were to the Commissioner, the Comptroller and the Treasurer, sitting together as a board of appeals. The law which created the Tax Commission in place of the single Commissioner is ambiguous as to whether this board of appeals is still in existence or whether the appeals are to the commission alone. As to the old cases, however, the former practice was adopted.

The board passed upon 26 appeals and expects to clear the docket of the old cases at a session to be held on January 6. All corporations will as usual be reassessed for next year, this being done in future by the Tax Commission.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Under government supervision strong and practically fireproof sandstone has been made in the Philippines by the steam process from beach and river sand and volcanic tuff.

Lynn (Mass.) superintendent of schools refuses to permit girl pupils to attend school in fashionable flimsy garments.

Although England and Scotland produce the finest mutton in the world, they do not grow enough to supply their own needs.

Canadian labor unions demand the establishment of an old age pension system throughout Canada.

[illegible]ric railways in the United [illegible]own 40,470 miles of track.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 20.

THE ASCENSION.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 24:50-53; Acts 1:1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT—He was taken up; and a cloud received Him out of their sight.—Acts 1:9.

We have now reached the final lesson of the present course in the life of Christ, next Sunday being devoted to the review. The lesson committee have selected the continuous account of this final earthly act of our Lord as given us by St. Luke, for the Book of Acts is a continuance of the Gospel of Luke (Acts 1:1). Inasmuch as this is really but one account we will consider only that found in the Acts.

I. The Proof of the Resurrection. vv. 1-3. This book of "The Acts" is a continuation of what Jesus "began to do" and gives us the record of how he continued this work by means of those "whom he had chosen" (v. 2). Following his resurrection he gave them commandments "through the Holy Spirit," viz. in the power of the Holy Spirit. A like honor rests upon every believer to hear and to obey the commands of Jesus given in the power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit. The all-sufficient proof (see also I Cor. 15:4-8) was that Jesus had been seen for a period of 40 days. This is the "many infallible proofs." During that time they not alone saw the risen Lord, but conversed with him, ate with him, and had communion with him. During these days of communion he gave them his commands as to the "things concerning the kingdom of God." This entailed a burden that these commands be proclaimed in ever widening circles to the utmost bounds of the earth.

Additional Experience.

II. The Promise of the Father. vv. 4-8. The disciples were not to begin the proclamation of their message until they were fully equipped, until they had received that all essential preparation, the enduement of the Holy Spirit. Here, again, the Scriptures are to be fulfilled (Isa. 44:3; Joel 2:8, also Luke 24:49). That ten days' delay was not time lost, for time spent in preparation is never time lost. We must not suppose these men as not regenerate (John 13:10; 15:3), but as lacking an equipment necessary for the successful execution of their important task. We as believers cannot call him Lord except by the power of the Spirit (I Cor. 12:3), but we do not all have that infilling of the Spirit which alone will enable us to render effective service. This is an additional experience, but one open to all who will honestly and intelligently seek it (see Acts 8:12, and other references). This experience is (a) commanded, "charged not to depart till, etc.," (b) to be preceded by "repentance," and (c) to carry with it authority, v. 7 R. V. It does not mean, either, temporal power nor is it the prerogative of a visible church and confined to an elect few. This kingdom is a spiritual one. The program of Jesus is Spirit-filled men to be his witnesses, and to begin "at Jerusalem." A true reception of the Holy Spirit means world-wide missionary endeavor.

Presumptive Ignorance.

III. The Present Place of Jesus. vv. 9-11. Even yet the disciples failed to grasp the idea of a spiritual kingdom as evidenced by verse six. In a most emphatic way he tells them that it is not for them to know the "times and seasons which the Father hath set within his own power" (authority, v. 7, R. V.). Their power is not to be earthly, but spiritual (v. 8). It is the height of presumptive ignorance for any one to set the date of our Lord's return (Deut. 29:29). Jesus has given us explicit information on this question (Matt. 24:36), and his parables all warn us to "watch." While Jesus talked with his disciples concerning the reception of this new power and the place where they were to begin to exercise it, his feet were parted from the earth and a cloud received him from their sight as he ascended "into heaven" (Luke 24:51; I Pet. 3:22; see also Gen. 5:24 and Heb. 9:28 R. V.). His parting benediction was an adjuration to a life of service not in their weakness, but in the blessed enduement of power. Yonder into heaven he had gone to prepare a place for us (John 14:2, Heb. 9:24.) There he ever liveth to intercede for us (Heb. 7:25). His presence there makes us eternally secure (Rom. 8:34, Heb. 7:25). His presence in the heavenlies is the guarantee that we, too, shall one day be "with him" (John 12:26, Rev. 2:21). Gazing thus into the heavens, "looking unto Jesus," two men in white raiment stood by and asked them the reason for their upward looking. There is a time for gazing upward and a time to be going about the execution of the Master's commands (see ch. 7:55). Did they expect another interview? If so the answer to their question is suggested in the words of the heavenly messengers, "this Jesus, which was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye behold him going into heaven" (R. V.). For nearly two thousand years the church has been waiting for another interview with her risen Lord. We are looking for another Jesus, but "this same Jesus" just as he went, personally, visibly, and in "great glory." What a mockery to say that (R. V.). What a mockery to say that he came in 1874 or any other year, or that in 1914 he came with spiritual power, the manifestation of which is yet to be seen. Or on the other hand, if we honestly face his parables, what need that we "watch" if his coming be not till after the millennium? This promise is the great hope of the church (Titus 2:13); for that return, we are not only to be ready, but earnestly looking (Rev. 22:30).

HARD TASKMASTER IS GENIUS

Possession That Sets a Man Apart From His Fellows Keeps Him Constantly at Work.

Genius, what is it but the power of being able to read? No respecter of birth, it chooses the cottage gladly, hiding in the rags of a tinker, loving the hovel, the plowland, the grimed and smoky roof. It is a personality, a living creature, a greater-than-man in man, a reading master, an angel of kindness and a tyrant of cruelty, smiling at the pupil one time, scourging him another; and as the body comes to its power with years it hears the master always teaching, never at rest, speaking with a distinct voice, unfolding pictures without end, and the amanuensis cannot keep pace with this tyrant who hurries him on with, "See this," and "See that," working while the body sleeps, showing portions of the way and work of life which are still far ahead, planning out the whole life right up to the end, giving everything eagerly, if with pain, when the time comes. That is genius, the power which works not for the man, but against him. No labor can make what is not there. Application makes a man able to learn, but not to teach, and if the master be absent no learning will call him, just as without learning—or great tribulation—he cannot be awakened; for genius is nothing but the power of reading what has been written upon the mind of an unknown tongue; and without a Daniel the writing cannot be interpreted; and Chaldeans and astrologers will strive in vain.—From "Granite," by John Trevena.

For Itching, Burning Skins.

Bathe freely the affected surface with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation and apply Cuticura Ointment with finger or hand. This treatment affords immediate relief, permits rest and sleep and points to speedy healment in most cases of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of the skin and scalp of infants, children and adults. Free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book if you wish. Address post-card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Translating by Ear.

Two schoolgirls were busily occupied with their lessons, when the younger asked, abruptly:

"What does 'avoirdupois' mean?"

"Well, I couldn't say just what it means in English," replied her friend, doubtfully, "but in French it means, 'Have some peas.'"—Youth's Companion.

Surpassed.

"There aren't as many circuses as there used to be."

"There is not as much demand for them. Who wants to see a man turn somersaults while he rides a horse when an aviator may happen along any minute and loop the loop."

Rather Hopelessly.

"When a man is without uplifting influences he is apt to degenerate," said the amiable philosopher.

"Quite so," answered the cynic, "but nothing less than a steam derrick will uplift some men and I fear that the supply is limited."

Correct Thing.

"How do you like my gown?"

"I may truthfully say, Mrs. Comeup, it is remarkable."

"Yes, anybody can see at once it's from Paris. The French lady over there called it ootray."

It seems funny, but it is a fact, that there isn't much fun in gambling when you can afford to lose.

Having a lot of friends is usually more pleasant than profitable.

Another Horror of War.

The other day an innocent-eyed young lady, whose demeanor has always been sweet and gentle, went to a bookstore and returned with three volumes under her arm.

"What have you there?" she was asked by a male friend. Of course, he expected for an answer the titles of three fluffy novels full of moonlight and love.

Instead the gentle young thing rattled off glibly:

"Oh, I've just bought Armies and Navies in the World War, The Beginnings of the Great European Struggle and Battles of the War on Land and Sea."

"Ye gods!" gasped the man, and then under his breath: "Sherman was right."—New York Times.

And That Helps.

"How does he keep the wolf from the door?"

"I don't know; but I know his wife boils cabbage nearly every day."

Sugar exists not only in the cane, beetroot and maple, but also in the sap of about 190 other plants and trees.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

Do you know that deaths from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U.S. alone? That deaths from kidney diseases have increased 72% in 20 years? If you are run down, losing weight, nervous, "blue" and rheumatic, if you have backache, sharp pains when stooping, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, act quickly, if you would avoid the serious kidney troubles. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. There's no other medicine so widely used, so successful or so highly recommended.

A Pennsylvania Case

J. P. Dayton, 24 W. Lancaster St., Downingtown, Pa., says: "Kidney disease had clung to me so long that I had about come to the conclusion there was no hope of my being cured. I had to get up several times at night to pass the kidney secretions and the pains in my back got so bad that I had to quit work. When Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention I began using them and I improved right away. I was soon in good health. Whenever I have used Doan's Kidney Pills since the result has been fine."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

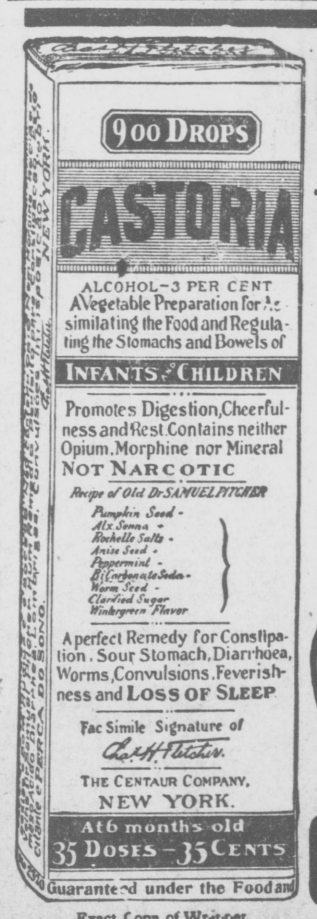
GRANDFATHER USED IT 50 YEARS AGO

CUTS A COLD SHORT — CHECKS A COUGH AT ONCE

DR. BULL'S Cough Syrup

PURE-QUICK-SURE

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.
Write for it and mention this paper. Address A. C. MEYER & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SAVE YOUR LIVE STOCK FROM DISEASE—THIS FREE BOOK TELLS HOW

Send to-day for this Free Book written by prominent Veterinarian To know to recognize and treat diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Fowl and Dogs. Also gives list and prices of the famous Cal-Sino Veterinary Remedies.

Cal-Sino VETERINARY REMEDIES

CAL-SINO CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

DROPSY TREATED, usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives entire relief in 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. B. H. Green's Sons, Box A, Chatsworth, Ga.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

50c LILLEY PILE REMEDY 50c

AGENTS

W. N. U., B[illegible]

NAME OFFICERS OF EXCHANGE

At the annual meeting of the Delaware Produce Exchange, the following directors were elected for the ensuing year:

Charles E. Wetbel, Wyoming; Dr. Horace N. Marvin, Dover; John Heyd and Charles S. Warren, Felton; J. E. Rowland, Viola; Asa Bennett, Frankford; Jacob Rosa, Milford; E. F. Horsey, Laurel, H. P. Quattlander, Millsboro; J. J. Phillips, R. J. Mills, Delmar; Charles F. Mai, Greenwood.

The report of the auditors submitted shows that at the beginning of the year 1913 the exchange was indebted $5,000 to the banks for overdrafts. This amount is still owed but is being taken care of by the directors. Indebtedness to individuals and firms amounted to $6,320.13. This indebtedness has all been paid. Of this amount $938.57 was collected on old accounts. This amount of $938.57 in connection with the cash on hand $425.24, makes the total of $1,363.81. This amount, with the amount of $4,956.32 taken from the earnings during the last two years, satisfied the old indebtedness, showing that there has been paid from the earnings of the business within the past two years exclusive of current expenses, the amount of $4,956.32.

During the two years of the new management, debts have accumulated to the amount of $1,351.10. There is on hand to offset this amount cash and bills receivable of $871.93, making the present indebtedness but $489 17, exclusive of the bank indebtedness.

The directors and stockholders felt much gratified over the report and pledged greater interest and better work for the coming year.

Shur Shine

The best Scratch Remover.

Unsurpassed for cleaning and dusting Furniture of all kinds, Automobiles, Carriages, and hard-wood floors.

Sold by mail and packed in unbreakable mailing cases; thus assuring you of no breakage. 4 ounce bottle post paid, 25c.

Mail orders filled the same day received.

Address,
Shur-Shine, P. O. Box No. 272. -
Middletown, - Del.

GIFT SHOP

FOR

MEN AND BOYS

EVERYTHING YOU WEAR

Bath Robes, $2.50 to $15.
House Coats, $2.50 to $15.
Dressing Gowns, $5 to $15.
Silk Ties, 25c to $2.50.
Silk Hose, 50c to $2.50.
Suit Cases, $3.50 to $15.
Hand Bags, $5 to $20.
Men's Suits, $5 to $30.
Men's Overcoats, $5 to $50.
Boys' Suits, $2.50 to $12.
Boys' Overcoats, $4 to $15.

Guaranteed Watch with Chain given with every $5 and $10 Cash Sale until Christmas of Boys' Goods in Short Pants sizes, 2 1-2 to 18 years.

Mullin's Big Home Store
Wilmington

ALLEN & SON'S

LIVERY & FEED STABLES
AUTO or TEAMS
For Hire
Horses speedy & gentle
Horses Boarded
Hacks meet All Trains
CHARGES REASONABLE
ALLEN & SON

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levari Facias, to me directed will be exposed to Public Sale at the Washington House Hotel, in the Town of Newark, White Clay Creek Hundred, New Castle county, Delaware,
ON SATURDAY,
THE 26TH DAY OF DECEMBER 1914
at 10 o,clock, a. m.,
the following described Real Estate, viz:

All those two certain tracts, pieces or parcels of land with the buildings thereon erected, situate in the south side of Cleveland avenue, in the Town of Newark, New Castle county and State of Delaware, more particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

No. 1. Beginning at a point in the southerly side of Cleveland avenue, said point being thirty feet east of a stone a corner for land of the School District for colored children; thence east by and with said side of Cleveland avenue thirty feet to a stone in the line of other lands now or late of the said John P. Wilson; thence thereby south one and one-half degrees west, one hundred and forty-two feet and five tenths of a foot to a stone in line of other lands now or late of the said John P. Wilson; thence thereby south sixty-three and three-quarter degrees west thirty-two feet and thirty-five one-hundredths of a foot to another point in said lands now or late of John P. Wilson; thence thereby north one and one-half degress east, one hundred and fifty-three feet and seventy-five one hundredths of a foot to the first mentioned point in the southerly side of Cleveland avenue, the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may.

No. 2. Beginning at a point in the southerly side of Cleveland avenue said point being a stone a corner for this land and lands now or late of the School District for colored children; thence by and with said side of Cleveland avenue east thirty feet to a point, a corner for other land now or late of the said James E. Gordon; thence thereby south one and one-half degress west one hundred and fifty-three feet and seventy-five one-hundredths of a foot to a point in line of other lands now or late of the said John P. Wilson; thence thereby south sixty-three and three quarters degrees west, thirty-two feet and thirty-five one-hundredths of a foot to a stone a corner for said land of the School District for colored children; thence thereby north one and one-half degrees east, one hundred and sixty-five feet to the first mentioned stone and place of beginning, in the southerly side of Cleveland avenue, be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of James E. Gordon and Caroline Gordon his wife mortgagors, and to be sold by
WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Dec. 8, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court house, on Market Street, between Tenth and Eleventh Streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware
ON SATURDAY,
THE 2ND DAY OF JANUARY, 1915,
at 10 o'clock, A. M.,
the following described Real Estate, viz:

All That certain lot or piece of land with the two story brick dwelling there on erected, situate in the City of Wilmington, County of New Castle, and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING on the Northerly side of Seventeenth Street at the distance of Two hundred and twenty feet nine inches Easterly from the Easterly side of Locust Street; thence Northerly parallel with Locust Street Ninety feet to the Southerly side of an alley ten feet wide leading from Locust to Thatcher Street; thence Easterly, parallel with Seventeenth Street fifteen feet nine inches to a corner; thence Southerly, parallel with Locust Street ninety feet to the Northerly side of Seventeenth Street and thence thereby fifteen feet nine inches to the place of Beginning, be the contents thereof what they may. With the free use and privilege of said ten feet wide alley in common with others entitled thereto forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Charles E. Biddle and to be sold by
WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office. Wilmington, Del., Dec. 16, 1914.

Have You Called

here recently to see our new line of fabrics and fashionable designs in

Tailoring For Men

If not, we will be glad to have you come in and let us take your measure for an attractive and becoming suit that will prove satisfactory.

We are always glad to see you, whether you are ready to give us an order or not. Call any time.

M. BERG
MIDDLETOWN, - DELAWARE

Notice!

The Annual Meeting of the
Cantwell Mutual Insurance Co.
Will be held at the registration office of Joseph H. Enos, in Odessa, Del., on

Monday, Jan. 4th, '15

At which time seven (7) Directors will be elected to serve the ensuing year. The premiums on Deposit Notes at the rate of five (5) per cent. will be required to be paid.

The Directors have declared a Dividend of seven (7) per cent. out of the Surplus Fund, on all balances standing to the credit of members, payable on and after January 4th, 1915.

Election for Directors will take place between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M., and 1 o'clock P. M.

DANIEL W. CORBIT, Pres.
JOSEPH G. BROWN, Sec.
Odessa, Del., Dec. 16th, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levari Facias, to me directed will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,
ON SATURDAY,
THE 2ND DAY OF JANUARY, 1915,
at 10 o'clock, a. m.,
the following described Real Estate, viz;

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, with the buildings thereon erected, situate in Brandywine hundred, New Castle county, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake in the middle of a lane twenty feet wide leading from the Concord Turnpike to land late of Benjamin Elliott, said stake being distant twenty-four feet southeastwardly from the Baltimore and Philadelphia Railroad Company's right of way and measured at right angles thereto; thence south forty-six degrees and forty-eight minutes east by the centre line of the said lane two hundred and two feet and sixty-five hundredths of a foot to a stake; thence northeasterly along other land of the said party of the first part and at right angles to the line of Twenty-fifth street (extended) as laid down on the map of the city of Wilmington, aforesaid two hundred and twenty-six feet and four-tenths of a foot to a stake; thence northwesterly, parallel with the line of the said Twenty-fifth street (extended) one hundred and forty-eight feet and thirteen hundredths of a foot to a stake; distant twenty-four feet southeastwardly from the Baltimore and Philadelphia Railroad Company's right of way aforesaid and measured at right angles thereto, and thence southwesterly, parallel with the southeasterly limit line of the right of way aforesaid, three hundred and one feet to the place of beginning. Containing one acre, more or less.

Together with the free and uninterrupted use, liberty, right and privilege of and passage in and along a certain strip of land, twenty-four feet in breadth and six hundred and thirty-seven feet more or less, in length, extending from the middle of the lane above mentioned to the middle of the Concord Turnpike aforesaid, and bounded on the northwest by the right of way of the Baltimore and Philadelphia Railroad Company aforesaid, on the southeast in part by land of Margaret H. Kent and in part by the land herein conveyed to the said party of the second part in common with others entitled thereto forever and together with the full use, right and privilege of the above mentioned twenty feet wide lane and of another lane leading therefrom and thereout in a northerly direction and beginning at the distance of five hundred and sixty-two feet and eighty-six hundredths of a foot more or less, from the right of way of the Baltimore and Philadelphia Railroad Company, aforesaid, measured southeasterly along the middle line of the above mentioned twenty-feet wide lane in common with others entitled thereto forever.

Being the same lands and premises which Margaret H. Kent by Indenture duly executed under her hand and seal bearing date the 30th day of May, A. D. 1902, and recorded in the office for the Recording of Deeds, &c., in and for New Castle county aforesaid in Deed Record C, Vol. 19, Page 97 &c., did grant and convey unto the said The Delaware Marine Supply Manufacturing Company in fee.

For release of a portion of this property see Deed Record T, Vol. 21, Page 401 &c., the same being in the words and figures following, to-wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate in Brandywine hundred, New Castle county and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a stone in the middle of the Concord Turnpike Road and corner also for land of said Turnpike Company; thence up the centre line of the said Turnpike north one degree and twenty minutes west, four hundred and eighty-four and twenty-five one-hundredths feet to the southerly side of the right of way of the Baltimore and Philadelphia Railroad; thence by said right of way south seventy-three degrees twenty-eight minutes west, six hundred and thirty-seven feet to the middle of a lane twenty feet wide and leading into the aforesaid Turnpike Road; thence by the middle of said twenty feet lane south forty-four degrees seventeen minutes east, five hundred and seventy feet and three-tenths feet to line of land of said Turnpike Company; thence by this land north sixty-five degrees fifteen minutes east, two hundred and twenty-one and one-half feet to the place of beginning.

Containing within said bounds, four and eight-tenths acres, be the contents thereof what they may, with the free use, right and privilege of the above mentioned twenty feet wide lane in common with others entitled thereto forever excepting however, all that lot, piece or parcel of land, conveyed by the said Margaret H. Kent by Indenture dated May 30, 1902, to The Delaware Marine Supply Manufacturing Company, a corporation of the State of Delaware, and recorded in the office for Recording of Deeds, etc., in and for New Castle county, in Deed Record C, Vol. 19, Page 97, &c, more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake in the centre of a lane twenty feet wide leading from the Concord Turnpike to land late of Benjamin Elliott, said stake being distant twenty-four feet from the Baltimore and Philadelphia Railroad Company's right of way and measured at right angles thereto, thence southerly forty-six degrees and forty-eight minutes east by the centre line of the said lane two hundred and two feet and sixty-five one-hundredths of a foot to a stake; thence northeasterly along other lands of the said parties of the first part and at right angles to line of Twenty-fifth street, extended, as laid down on the maps of the city of Wilmington, aforesaid two hundred and twenty-six feet and four-tenths of a foot to a stake; thence northwesterly, parallel with the line of said Twenty-fifth street, extended one hundred and forty-eight feet and thirteen one-hundredths of a foot to a stake distant twenty-four feet from the Baltimore and Philadelphia Railroad Company's right of way, aforesaid and measured at right angles thereto and thence southwesterly parallel with the southeasterly limit line of the right of way, aforesaid, three hundred and one feet and seven-tenths of a foot to the place of beginning. Containing one acre more or less.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of The Delaware Marine Supply Manufacturing Company, a corporation existing under the laws of the State of Delaware and to be sold by
WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Dec. 15, 1914.

For
NEAT and BEST
JOB WORK
Apply to This Office The Transcript

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Plu. Lev. Fac., to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Middletown Hotel, in the town of Middletown St. Georges hundred, New Castle county, Delaware,
ON SATURDAY,
THE 2ND DAY OF JANUARY, 1915,
at 10 o'clock a. m.,
the following described Real Estate, viz:

All those two following described tracts, pieces or parcels of land, situate in Appoquinimink hundred in the county of New Castle and State of Delaware, to-wit:

No. 1 is a tract of land called and known by the name of the Cornelius Walker farm, bounded as follows:

Beginning at a stone in the centre of the road leading from Blackbird to Fleming's Landing, corner for Joseph Fleming, Esq., and in the line of the home farm, and running thence with the centre of said road north seventy-seven degrees forty-five minutes west seventy-nine and six-tenths perches to a stake, west side of said road, a corner for the home farm; thence with the west side of said road south twenty-nine degrees west, eleven perches to a stake in the centre of said road corner for Gideon E. Hukill; thence with the line of said Hukill and centre of said road south eighty-seven degrees west thirty-seven perches to a stake in the line of said Hukill and a corner for Abraham Bratton; thence with the line of said Bratton north forth forty degrees west, one hundred and thirty-three and five-tenths perches to a stake in the road leading from Taylor's Bridge, corner for other lands of Abraham Bratton thence with the same north eighty-eight degrees thirty minutes east, one hundred and forty-eight and two-tenths perches to a stake in the line of Abraham Bratton and a corner for Joseph Fleming, Esq., in cleared land, from thence with the line of the said Joseph Fleming south seven degrees forty-five minutes west one hundred and forty-three perches to the stone and place of beginning, containing one hundred and eleven acres and sixty-two square perches of land. Be the same more or less. Together with a log and weather board dwelling house frame stable, barn, &c.

No. 2 is a cedar swamp butted and bounded as follows: Beginning at a large cedar stake near the west side of the cedar swamp, corner for Jacob Staats and James Rogers and running from thence with the line of said Jacob Staats south twenty-three degrees west thirty perches and seven-tenths to a large cedar post corner for said Jacob Staats and a certain Mr. Jones' land, south seventy-seven degrees forty-five minutes east, by an old line of marked trees seventy-nine and five-tenths perches to a cedar post, corner for said Jones and Daniel Corbit; thence with the said Daniel Corbit south seventy-seven degrees thirty minutes east one hundred and thirteen perches to a large corner post of Daniel Corbit; thence north twenty-three degrees thirty minutes east, thirty-one and two-tenths perches to a large cedar post; thence by an old line of marked trees north seventy-seven degrees west with the line of James Rogers one hundred and ninety-four perches to the stake and place of beginning. Containing thirty-six acres and one hundred and fifty square perches, be the same more or less.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of William Downs, mortagor and terre tenant, and to be sold by
WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office Wilmington Del., Dec 15, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levari Facias, to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, on Market street between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware.
ON MONDAY,
THE 28TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1914
at 10 o'clock, a m.
the following described Real Estate, viz:

Beginning at a stone set in the ground on west side of the State Road leading from Hare' Corner to Red Lion at a corner for other lands late of John Johns; thence with the said road south thirty-one and one-half degrees west thirty-three and five-tenths perches to a stake in the hedge, corner for lands of Margaret D. Buck; thence with her land north sixty-five degrees west thirty-eight and five-tenths perches to a stake; thence north thirty-one and one-half degrees east thirty-three and five tenths perches to a stake in other lands late of the said John Johns; thence with the said line south sixty-five degrees east thirty-eight and five-tenths perches to the place of beginning. Containing eight acres more or less.

Being the same lands and premises which James C. Douglass by Indenture bearing date the twenty-fourth day of June eighteen hundred and fifty-eight and recorded in Deed Record B, Volume 7, Page 339, granted and conveyed unto John Johns in fee.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Mahlon Betts, Administrator d. b. n. of James C. Douglass, deceased, and to be sold by
WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Dec. 8, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levari Facias, to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,
ON MONDAY,
THE 28TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1914,
at 10 O'clock a. m.,
the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot or piece of land with the two and one-half story brick dwelling house thereon erected, situate lying and being in Brandywine Hundred, county of New Castle and state of Delaware, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the northeasterly side of Hillcrest avenue as laid down on a plot of Hillcrest at the distance of eighty feet southeasterly from the southeasterly side of Springhill avenue; thence northeasterly, parallel with Springhill avenue one hundred and twenty-five feet to a corner, thence southeasterly, parallel with Hillcrest avenue eighty feet to a corner; thence southwesterly, parallel with the first described line and Springhill avenue one hundred and twenty-five feet to the said northeasterly side of Hillcrest avenue and thence thereby northwesterly eighty feet to the place of beginning.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Suburban Land Company, a corporation existing under the laws of the State of Delaware, and to be sold by
WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Dec. 8, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed will be exposed to Public Sale at the Washington House, Hotel in the town of Newark, White Clay Creek hundred, New Castle county, Delaware,
ON SATURDAY,
THE 2ND DAY OF JANUARY, 1915,
at 10 o'clock a. m.
the following described Real Estate, viz:

All the following described lot or piece of land and the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the hundred, county and State aforesaid, the same being bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a stone set about five perches distant from an old corner Pin Oak Tree; thence running north seventy degrees west five perches to the said Pin Oak Tree; thence with Joseph Veach's land south eighty degrees west nine perches and nine-tenths of a perch to a stake; thence with No. 1 north seventy degrees west fourteen perches and eight-tenths of a perch to a stake; thence with No. 1 south nine and a half degrees west eighty-nine perches and seven-tenths of a perch to a stake in the centre of the public road; thence with the centre of said road north one and a half degrees west nine-tenths of a perch to a stake; thence with lands of George Veach north seventy-nine and a half degrees east ninety-nine perches and six-tenths of a perch to a stake; thence south eighty-eight degrees east thirty-three perches and five-tenths of a perch to a stake and apple tree stump; thence south seven degrees east nineteen perches and five-tenths of a perch to a stone, a new corner; thence by a new line dividing the above described lot or piece of land from land remaining to the estate of Alfred G. Congo, deceased, south eighty-seven degrees west thirty-two perches and nine-tenths of a perch to the first mentioned stone and the place of beginning. Containing within those bounds six acres and five square perches of land, more or less.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Alfred G. Congo and Margaret Congo, his wife, mortgagors and Levi R. Taylor t. t., and to sold by
WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office Wilmington, Del., Dec. 15th, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court house, on Market Street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets in the city of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware,
ON SATURDAY,
THE 2d DAY OF JANUARY, 1915,
at 10 o'clock, A. M.,
the following described Real Estate, viz:

All, That certain lot or piece of land with the two story brick dwelling thereon erected, situate in the City of Wilmington, County of New Castle and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING on the Northerly side of Seventeenth street at the distance of three hundred and forty-six feet nine inches Easterly from the Easterly side of Locust street; thence Northerly parallel with Locust Street ninety feet to the Southerly side of an alley ten feet wide leading from Locust to Thatcher Street; thence Easterly, parallel with Seventeenth street fifteen feet nine inches to a corner; thence Southerly, parallel with Locust Street ninety feet to the Northerly side of Seventeenth street; and thence thereby Westerly fifteen feet nine inches to the place of Beginning, be the contents thereof what they may With the free use and privilege of the said ten feet wide alley in common with others entitled thereto forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Charles E. Biddle and to be sold by
WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., 16th, 1914.

Christmas Goods

BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS GOODS WHERE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU BUY IS RELIABLE. COME TO US.

YOUR FRIENDS WILL BE PLEASED WITH GIFTS THAT COME FROM OUR ESTABLISHMENT.

WE ARE MAKING LOW PRICES ON OUR CHRISTMAS GOODS RIGHT NOW, INSTEAD OF AFTER CHRISTMAS.

J. B. Messick
Middletown, : : Delaware

ONLY six more shopping days before Christmas and are you prepared for that big dinner. If not let us supply you with a fine Turkey, Goose or Duck, Chicken if desired. We are head quarters for fine fat birds at any size desired, come look over our stock before buying elsewhere.

Our home-made Sausage are having the desired results, as we expected our regular customers are well pleased and we add a new one to our best every day. We make them in ten pound lots or over at reduced rates. Call and see us.

J. E. LEWIS,
Phone No. 86. Middletown, Del.

JOS. R. HELDMYER
Cash Store

Housewives will be interested to learn of the recent fall in the prices of all Fresh Meats, and I take great pleasure in quoting the following new prices to my patrons and the trade on both City and Home-dressed Meats.

GROCERIES

Beef Roast 15 and 18c, Sirloin Steak 22c, Rump Steak 22c, Round Steak 18c, Plate Rib 12c, Pork Roast 18c, Pork Chops 18c, Spare Rib 12 1-2c, Pigs Feet 20c, Sausage 18c, Scrapple 10c, Veal Cutlett 25c, Best Veal Chops 20c, Breast of Veal 15c.

We expect to have turkeys to retail at 25c a pound. Leave your order early.

Eggs 38 and 42c, agents for Odessa Creamery Butter 42c. Acme Famous King Midas Bread, Chesapeake Baking Co. Pound, Marble, Fruit and Layer Cake.

Salt and Fresh Meats, especially a fine lot of home and city dressed meat at reduced price.

English Walnuts, 24c, Paper Shell Almonds 34c, Filberts 23c, Pecans 25c, Butter Nuts 20c. The best and sweetest Oranges 25c dozen. Full line of the best Christmas Candies.

Vegetables, Foreign and Domestic Fruit in Season

Save your Tickets, get 2 per cent. off.

STORE, BROAD & MAIN STREET
PHONE NO. 223 MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Steinle Wilmington's Fancy Cake, Pie, Pastry and Bread Baker

Can supply all your holiday wants in this line. Christmas joys to lighten the labor and brighten the eyes of every housewife are waiting for you at STEINLE'S.

Never before have we offered such an array of good things for Xmas. Luscious pies, cakes of every description, pastries and other famous STEINLE delicacies. All these will make your heart glad during the coming holidays.

FRUIT CAKE 30c & 40c lb.

Order now. Our Fruit Cake is delicious. No Xmas. dinner complete without STEINLE'S cakes.

Pound Cake, 40c a lb.
German Springerle, 40c a lb.

D&A PHONE, 2005W
We Deliver By Express
Steinle's Fanc
WILMINGTON,

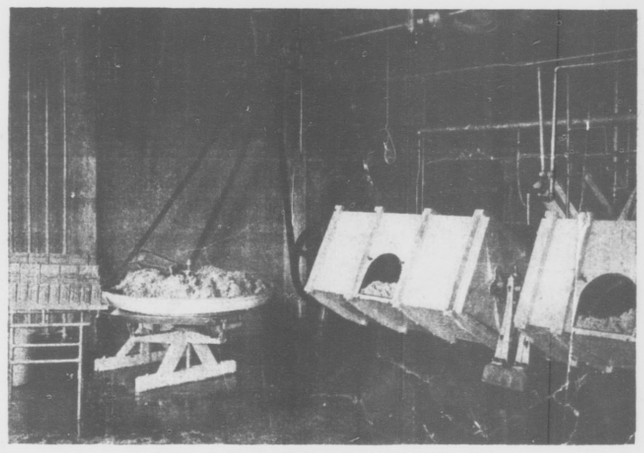
MUTILATED PAGES

MIDDLETOWN FARMS, Inc.

Pure Dairy Products

Attention Farmers! Read our "Reasons why Farmers should send their Milk to MIDDLETOWN FARMS, rather than ship to the city."

1 We are now buying from Farmers in almost any way they wish to sell. If they want to sell their milk to be used for retail purposes, we buy it in that way; first, at an agreed price per 100 pounds, with, of course, the usual reduction under certain percentages of butter-fat, and a bonus when the milk runs above standard; second, we will buy it at a given price per pound of butter-fat. In order that they may have their skim-milk back for feeding purposes, we buy the milk at so much per pound for butter-fat, and sell them back their own skim-milk at a very nominal price; third, if they prefer to have their own skim-milk right on the farm, they can use hand separators, and sell us the cream.



CHURNING AND KNEADING THE BUTTER

2 In any of these cases they will be saved the expense of the extra cans needed when shipping to the city, and also the time and annoyance of meeting trains to ship milk or to get back empties.

3 We can always use their Whole product, therefore they can always dispose of ALL the milk they produce, and at all seasons.

4 In delivering milk to the MIDDLETOWN FARMS, full or partly full cans, may be used, whereas in shipping, a partly full can costs as much to ship as a full can. With us, Farmers may at once clean their cans after emptying them, instead of receiving them back with dirty or spoiled milk, days old, in the bottom of the can.

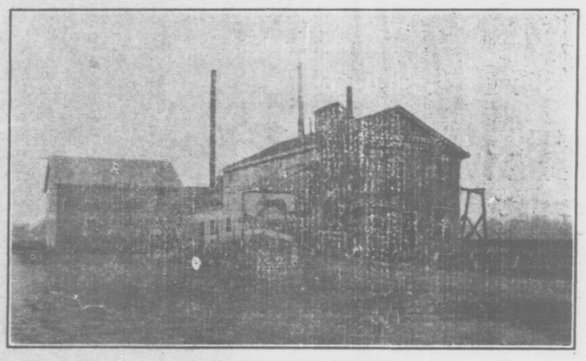
5 They can get their butter at wholesale prices.

6 They know when pay-day comes they will get their money without delay, while with some buyers they may or may not be paid promptly and fully.

7 With us, if for any cause milk is delivered in an unsatisfactory condition, it is known at the time, and there is no such annoyance as hearing, days after freight has been paid on the milk, that they will get nothing for it, and, moreover, be forced to take another man's say-so as to the alleged defects, etc., in the milk. All these questions are settled right at our milk window when the milk is received; hence no disputes need ever arise.

8 We always keep a supply of Feeding Stuffs on hand of which the Farmer can get any quantity from a single bag to a carload, and have it charged without the delay of sending away for it, or of waiting for it to come in.

These are, we think, sound reasons for Farmers selling their milk to the Middletown Creamery.



OUR ORGINAL PLANT

THE milk from which this butter is made is secured from good healthy cows that are fed on good clean foods, and kept in clean stables. The milk as soon as received is run through a centrifugal separator which not only takes out the cream but separates from it all impure or foreign substances as well as all unnatural bacteria which makes it pure and clean.

The cream is then Pasteurized and immediately cooled and aerated and kept at a low temperature through ripening, churning, working, printing; and so, clear through until it reaches the consumer, thus preserving its flavor and keeping qualities by avoiding susceptability to undesirable bacteria.

MIDDLETOWN FARMS.

This description is printed on the wrapper of every pound of "Acadia" Butte

MIDDLETOWN FARMS CELEBRATED

ICE CREAM

The Middletown Farms are the only makers of HIGH GRADE Ice Cream on this Peninsula. Everything used in our Ice Cream is the best that can be bought---cream, fruit, flavors, etc., even the ice used being made from distilled water, being the same ice sold to our customers for household use.

We do not try to compete with cheaper grades of Ice Cream, but we are at least 25 per cent. lower than the price of Philadelphia makers for the same grade of Ice Cream.

By having our own cream from which to make our Ice Creams, we have the advantage over those who have to use cream that has been shipped long distances and held too long, or exposed to other undesirable conditions. Such cream often undergoes a change even when kept in cold storage, if not turning sour, becoming stale.

Our Ice Cream is made under strictly sanitary conditions as to buildings, utensils, workmen, etc., and moreover, in a clean, wholesome atmosphere. Thus with all these precautions, and using distilled water, every possible chance of infection is avoided.

These things have justly given the "Middletown Farms Ice Cream" a high reputation for purity, quality and flavor, which reputation, sparing neither cost nor pains, we are ever as careful to maintain as that of all our products.

We are always glad to have any one inspect our Plant.

MUTILATED PAGES

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
A Happy New Year!

OUR country is just entering upon an era of great, nay, of unexampled prosperity, and Fogel & Burstan, with larger faith are planning to make 1915 surpassingly greater than any previous year! It is our ambition constantly to extend and enlarge our Department Store in every way, and thus to give the public ever greater facilities for buying.

Therefore we shall be able in the future to offer our customers larger and more varied stocks in every department, than in the past. We are resolved, moreover, by using the same care, courtesy and honest dealing, not only to keep our old and valued Patrons, but also to add many new ones. With some of our Patrons our Mr. Burstan has done business for a quarter of a century, and our Mr. Fogel for fifteen years, while as a firm we are sending herein for the fourth time our Holiday Greetings!

Patrons and Friends both! For it is a source of just pride to us that through all these years, by unremitting pains to please, and a fixed purpose to deal fairly, we have won so high a success that we feel at liberty to claim these our Patrons as our Friends also!

From a very modest beginning we have as such firm built up, through industry and integrity a business which is a credit not only to ourselves, but to our community also. And this year now closing though marked by trade depression everywhere, is, we are proud to say, our best year yet! For the record-breaking business the people of Middletown and the towns and country miles around have given as this year, we feel very grateful, and desirous to serve you still better in coming years. That our dealings may ever be as pleasant, and that we may long continue to show the same spirit of mutuality, is our sincere wish.

What Shall I Give?

Why worry about your Xmas shopping, wondering what to give your friends and loved ones? Visit our store, and the problem is solved! For as you go from counter to counter, you will find many pretty and useful things exactly suitable for any one on your gift list; you will also find the prices within your means. Our Christmas preparations have been made on a larger scale than ever before—everything being chosen with great care so that none but goods of worthy quality are here.

Don't fail to bring the little ones to see the many wonderful Toys. Bless the little children! Don't you know their little hearts just now are all in a flutter? Don't you know their minds are all set on Santa Claus! They are wondering what Santa is going to bring them from the big Xmas stock he has for months been preparing at his headquarters in this Big Store for the good little boys and girls of Middletown and the country far around. Remember you were a child once yourself and had the same thots and dreams. You know how much Santa meant to you in those days, so turn back the wheel of time and be a child again in visiting our Toy Department where is to be found the biggest assortment of the newest Toys in town!

To make this year a Record Breaker we have added "Our Gift Plan" whereby the 5 largest buyers get handsome prizes. For particulars see our regular ads.

FOGEL & BURSTAN DEPT. STORE
Middletown, Delaware